WORLD SOCCER

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CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Back row left to right: KAROL DOBIAS, IVAN PEKARIK, JOSEF CAPKOVIC, JOSEF ADAMEC, ANTON ONDRUS.
Front row left to right: MARIAN MASNY, JAN SVEHLIK, ALEX VENCEL, PREMYSL BICOVSKY, PAVEL STRATIL, VOJTEC VARADIN.

FRANCISCO MARINHO Brazil

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England have much to learn

says Philip Rising

THOSE misguided pundits who predicted a flood of goals for England against Portugal — on the basis of a meaningless result in Switzerland — showed scant regard for the obvious attitude of the Portuguese . . . or for the fact that the England forwards have lost their way when it comes to prolific scoring.

It was at least gratifying to hear Don Revie not making excuses about the negative tactics of the visitors, their efficient if irritating offside trap or the saturated Wembley turf.

These are problems England must overcome and one can hardly imagine Holland, for example, being so bogged down by the conditions and their opponents. Against Portugal the English team were bewildered and lack the players with the collective and individual ability to show imagination, improvisation and flair when it comes to finding a way through the red-shirted maze.

England's real problem is that while her players can perform capably at club level, only one or two show the same degree of ability for the national side.

Don Revie has had little chance as yet to get his own ideas across. Players steeped in certain ways and used to playing 50 times a year for their club in certain patterns will not change overnight. It is with the clubs that these players must work harder to enhance their own skills, which are sadly lacking. Better ball control, more varied shooting — especially at dead-ball situations where, apart from a couple of reasonable efforts by Mike Channon, England might just as well have not bothered — accuracy of passing, etc.

Portugal gave little away because they kept possession. Holland, at their best, build up their moves slowly but with purpose and don't hit hopeful long balls, usually in the air, which get nowhere. Portugal, for all their lack of ambition, showed infinitely more skill with the ball and were never the mugs they were supposed to be.

One newspaper even suggested before the game that Allan Clarke would do "a Cruyff" for England. Good player that Clarke is with Leeds, as a goal-poacher and in his own way, the only comparison with Cruyff is that his surname starts with the same letter.

England should start to recognise that we are desperately short of players who, once away from their clubs, can blend together think positively and show the right sort of skills at international level.

Gerry Francis was a big disappointment and made no worthwhile contribution. Trevor Brooking, lacking in pace on the damp turf, was only a little better. Alan Hudson must be in line for a chance to show whether his more perceptive passing ability will carry over the necessary transformation with England.

After all it is in midfield where the ideas and springboard for attack should start. When England play at Wembley, however, the back four push up, the front runners are restricted and the whole team seems to find itself playing within a congested area. Too often the initial movement stems from players like Emlyn Hughes, who don't get out wide and down the flanks, but thump useless balls through the middle.

One good point at Wembley: Colin Todd, who came on as a substitute for the unlucky Terry Cooper, showed that he should never have been left out in the first place. With Ray Clemence, Paul Madeley, Colin Bell and Mike Channon, he should be one of the first to be included.

Revie has made a rod for his own back by making Hughes skipper. The sad fact is that Hughes is not worth a place at the expense of Madeley, Todd or, in my opinion, his club mate Alec Lindsay. Full of effort, endeavour and enthusiasm, Hughes has many admirable qualities but he epitomises the current England footballer . . . and as Portugal illustrated so clearly that just isn't good enough.

THAT PITCH

CRITICISM of the Wembley pitch, the last prepared by groundsman Percy Young, after 37 years at the Stadium, centred on the fact that some of the turf had to be relaid after a speedway meeting at the end of August. There is talk of banning speedway meetings in the future but surely the real damage was done by the incessant autumn rain. It hardly stopped through September, October and Novembr. And where was the criticism when England beat Czechoslovakia?

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ERIC BATTY provides a critical assessment of England's first match under Don Revie

THERE have been several differences in style between Don Revie the England team manager and his predecessor but on the Wembley turf the stark fact was underlined once more that Revie, Ramsey and even Rinus Michels (if some English critics had their way) would all be shackled by what I see as the limitations imposed on them by English First Division football.

Being of a genial nature and knowing that it would need a magician to produce a *real* England team at the first attempt, I reserve judgement on the man and his chosen XI but must confess that I am still not convinced that his methods will meet my approval even when he has shaped the team to his own image.

All the pre-match propaganda about the Czechs was proved in the event to be so much eyewash, intended to lure the fans back to Wembley. Had the visitors been half as good as we were meant to think they were, England would surely have found themselves a goal or two down during the first hour. In that period England looked no better than they have under Ramsey—pushing the ball around to feet in their own half, industriously chasing every ball and inevitably culminating each attack with the high cross.

Impressed

To be honest I must confess to being prejudiced rather than impressed by Mr. Revie's achievements at Leeds. While most of the critics refer to the trophies won by Leeds under his guidance and the many more that have only just eluded them, my longer memory does not allow me to forget the methods used in his early days.

This, of course, was long before Bremner, Giles & Co developed the understanding and skill to throw the ball around to good purposes. But as I see it, you can't turn leopards into domestic cats even though they may become tame over the years.

This aversion to the way Leeds "played" during their early years back in Division I explains why I have never joined in the almost unanimous applause for their recent successes. Indeed, under pressure in vital matches the spots of the leopards can still be seen even now.

To dwell too long on past performances would be wrong, however, but even trying very hard to wipe the slate clean and start afresh with Revie wearing his England suit it's not easy to forget. So I must try harder.

Strength

Personalities aside, there were several things that stood out before, during and after the England–Czechoslovakia game. First the attempt to over-sell the Czechs on the strength of their home wins over East Germany and Sweden. Just how much these victories were worth was underlined by the fact that at Wembley the Czechs never once called England goalkeeper Ray Clemence into hasty action. His most anxious moments in the entire game were a shot from around 30 yards from Bicovsky (that was curling away from goal anyway) and another effort from even further out from right back Pivarnik that dipped late in flight and just caught the back of the England crossbar.

These two moments apart, England needed no more than a tailor's dummy to stand there between the sticks for the Czechs never got close enough (with the ball) to trouble Clemence and the rearguard as a whole had such an easy night that it was even rare that defenders found it necessary to pass back to their goalkeeper.

As so often happens to English crowds and the bulk of the Fleet Street experts, late goals convinced them that all was well and then from a comfortable 3-0 scoreline they looked back and remembered Worthington heading against a post, several good saves by Czech goalkeeper Viktor and a general and steady pressure by England that was seldom relieved by Czech counter-attacks.

Opposition

However, everything must be considered relative to the opposition and as I knew they would, the Czechs failed to measure up to all Mr. Revie's pre-match predictions. Watching them fumble their way thorugh 90 minutes that will have done their more intelligent players a great deal of good, I found myself reflecting that FIFA and the English FA should get together to make a rule that no visiting team should be allowed to play at Wembley in cherry coloured shirts as a token of remembrance for December 1953.

On the credit side for England it stands out a mile that Colin Bell has at

The England squad gather for their first international under new manager Don Revie.

OD RESULT T TEAM IS ILL ON TRIAL

last matured from being a very good club player to being international class. This one must point out was not due to the influence of Revie for he showed the same higher degree of comprehension and skill in other games under Joe Mercer and before.

Indeed, if Alf Ramsey can be criticised for retaining several players long after everyone else was convinced they were never going to make it or were past their best, Colin Bell's development stands as clear proof that he wasn't always wrong.

Apart from Bell, however, I was not satisfied with the performance of any other England player. Had Colin Todd been fit; had Trevor Brooking been included at the start and produced his best form it might have been different. Certainly one couldn't criticise Clemence for the man had nothing to do. So with the 'keeper and three players England would then have been only seven players away from a team I would be pleased to watch.

Defensive

I found myself at odds with most of my colleagues in the press box for while they thought the Czechs were defensive I got the clear impression that it was England who were under orders to keep it tight at the back. Never since 1966 have I seen an England back four venture forward so rarely.

The Czechs on the other hand, or rather their manager Vaclav Jezek is to be complimented on NOT GOING DEFENSIVE. Before the match (had I been asked) I would have urged him to play 1-3-4-2 and look for a draw that could have kept his European championship hopes alive. But having been at the World Cup and being impressed by Poland he told me in Prague at the start of the season that the Polish style of play was to be his aim.

To Jezek's credit he tried, though of course his players lack the class and skill of the Poles to say nothing of their determination, fighting spirit and compared with the Czechs, for superior fitness.

Of course, it is always a trial for anyone playing at Wembley and the way things work out no East European country yet has ever come back within seven or eight years. Thus when they do return hardly any of the players have ever seen Wembley before let alone played there. Not even the Maracana in Rio or the Nep stadion in Budapest means anything like as much as Wembley.

For some almost inexplicable reason Wembley remains the ultimate test. If this 'thing' about Wembley can be explained then it is only in these terms—that whatever I, the fans or anyone else think of ANY ENGLAND XI it remains a fact that precious few teams in the world could win there. This has been one of the truths of the game for all bar Scotland since the stadium was built.

Struggle

Right now in the last days of 1974 just think how many teams could beat England at Wembley? West Germany? They might struggle to a draw. Holland? Their skills would show through and if Cruyff and Neeskens were included and in the right frame of mind then, in my view, Holland MIGHT SNEAK A DRAW.

Elsewhere we can look but we will not find. Even Italy, old and demoralised now could not repeat their feat of a year earlier and Poland who drew there at around the same time are in no shape now to do it again. The Poles lived like monks and bound together by Gorski and belief in themselves sacrificed all for the World Cup. But now they are relaxing, living their normal lives with families, wives and girl friends.

Could anyone else win at Wembley today? Certainly not, unless it be Scotland who have always been capable, largely because so many of their players are familiar with the Wembley turf through having played there in Cup Finals for their English clubs. No one else, and certainly not Czechoslovakia who on a realistic super class, international class, first class, second class, third class rating must be bracketed with other second rate teams.

What then is wrong with England if it took them 72 minutes of pressure to score against the Czechs?

The problems in my view are in midfield and attack, the former being highlighted by Colin Bell when he scored England's third goal. Bell received the ball in a deep position and found Channon with a long pass out on the left. Then, having made his move *from midfield*, Bell did what so few English midfield players do well—*he sprinted forward to join the front men.* On this occasion he received a good ball back, that although hit low, somehow evaded five or six players and found Bell in space.

This is the role of the modern midfield player . . . get it, play it forward then go and join in the attack. If the move breaks down for any reason then turn and get back amongst the defensive players, trying to win the ball in a tackle or by interception or alternatively by being found with a pass out of defence.

Midfield players too often play just in midfield, giving the ball forward and then holding back to leave the rest to the spearheads. This weakness in the English game cannot be overcome by Revie. It must be done at club level where some players who could go forward are held back by ultra defensive orders from managers in fear or simply because they have never been coached to do it. Whatever the reason the remedy lies with the clubs.

Movement

The other prime factor behind England's failings in attack stems from a lack of lateral movement amongst the attacking trio. Keegan, Worthington and Channon all have certain gifts and abilities but they do not move around enough, either as individuals or in concert with their colleagues.

Instead we have a line-up in attack that is in effect more like three centre forwards than an attacking unit because while Worthington is by habit and nature permanently entrenched in the centre, both Keegan and Channon buzz around close to him, trying to feed off his flicks and passes as they do with their centre forward club colleagues.

● Continued on page 7

Still looking for first title success

Club Focus on NAPOLI

by Jack Rollin

FAILURE to win the Italian championship even once has never been a deterrent to the support given to Napoli by the partisan following which adheres to the club. But the events of the early part of the 1974-75 season have given rise to a new wave of optimism that, perhaps, this could be the big breakthrough after all.

After half a dozen matches Napoli were the last of the unbeaten sides in **Serie A.** Though this did not give them top billing, this run, coupled by success in the UEFA Cup, has provided some basis for hope.

There has been at least one major club in the city for 70 years now and the first was called Naples when it was founded in 1904. During the next decade a breakaway group decided to start their own side, which was named Internazionale Napoli.

But in 1922 they joined together as Internaples and on August 1, 1926, came the foundation of Associazione Calcio Napoli, which absorbed the former Internaples club.

Though second and third places have come their way, the elusive title has remained just out of reach. In the last quarter of a century the club has been given the added financial support of millionaire shipowner Achille Lauro and coupled with the tremendous backing given it by the population of Naples, it is perhaps a little surprising that only the Italian Cup in 1962 has finished on the shelf.

Coached

At present the club is coached by Vinicius de Menezes, better known in his playing days as Vinicio. A Brazilian, originally from Belo Horizonte, he came to Napoli from Botafogo in 1955 and stayed five years as a centre-forward before moving on to Bologna and later Lanerossi Vicenza.

It was while with this latter club that he really started to hit the headlines, though well into his 30s by this time. His goalscoring achievements really started late. Now 42, he is having some success as a manager with Napoli.

He has on the staff two other Brazilian-born players, both strikers, too, in **Sergio Clerici** and **Faustinho** Cane. Clerici was born in Sao Paulo and played for Portuguesa before coming to Italy as long ago as 1960-61 to play for Lecco.

Afterwards he appeared for Bologna, Atalanta and Verona before joining Fiorentina. Now 29, he finished last season as top scorer for Napoli with 15 goals in the 28 League matches he played in.

Cano is a matter of six years his senior and scored seven goals last term. He can also figure more as a midfield player, too. The other chief striker is **Giorgio Braglia,** a 27-year-old who usually figures on the left side in attack and was previously with Modena, Roma and Brescia. He was the second highest scorer last season with eight goals.

However, the best known Napoli player is the local boy who made good, **Antonio Juliano.** Now 31, he has been a senior player with Napoli since he made his debut in 1963 against Inter.

It was not a happy occasion because Napoli lost 5-1 and perhaps this is where the famed Juliano pessimistic honesty is derived.

Only in the last World Cup competition did he remark on being given the No. 16 shirt that it had always been an unlucky one for Italy and events certainly proved him right!

Juliano has now played over 250 League matches in midfield for his only club and was absent from first team duty only once last season.

In the close season Napoli made some important signings, none more so than the veteran sweeper of Inter, **Tarcisio Burgnich,** an experienced Italian international of many campaigns. Now 35, Burgnich is a convert from full-back and is still a useful player. Early in his career he played for Udinese, Juventus and Palermo, too.

Goalkeeper **Nevio Favaro** (26) was signed from Fiorentina as understudy to **Pietro Carmignani,** midfield player **Giuseppe Massa** (26) was previously with Inter and Lazio, **Rosario Rampanti** (25) another midfield player was signed from Torino and centre-back **Antonio La Palma** (23) was previously with Brindisi.

La Palma also managed to score an important goal recently against the current champions Lazio in a match which ended in a 1-1 draw. This match produced some fireworks on and off the field. The crowd of 85,000 paid record receipts of £155,000 but a number of other spectators who had been unlucky in not obtaining tickets tried to break in and there was a scuffle with police and some arrests.

After the game a section of the crowd tried to get at the referee who they thought should have awarded Napoli at least three penalties. Failing to get away in an ambulance which was stoned, the official eventually escaped in a car but only when police dispersed the crowd.

First choice goalkeeper **Carmignani** is 29 and has been with the club since 1967 when he came from Juventus. He was previously with Como and Varese.

There are several outstanding defenders with the club including **Giuseppe Bruscolotti** (23), **Mario Zurlini** (26), **Giovanni Vavassori** (22) and **Spartaco Landini** (30). Bruscolotti can play stopper but is usually right-back. He was signed from Sorrento some two years ago.

Zurlini is a sweeper and has been with the club since 1964 when he was signed from Parma. Vavassori came two years ago as well from Atlanta and is another stopper. Landini, formerly with Inter and Palermo also plays centre-back but has appeared as a full-back, too.

The former Fiorentina player **Andrea Orlandini** (26) — who did not miss a match for the club last season, his first with Napoli — can play midfield or in the back four. Left-back **Luigi Pogliana** (29) has been with them since 1967 after service with Novara and Legnano and was also ever-present last season.

The senior staff is completed by midfield player **Salvatore Esposito** (26), forward **Giovanni Ferradini** (21), defender **Carlo Ripari** (32) and right-winger or midfield player **Antonio Albano** (22).

Esposito missed only one game last season and was also recruited from Fiorentina in 1972. Ripari is a most experienced player who has gradually made the grade in his career which started with his local side Civitanovese in the fourth division and up the scale through the third and second with Pisa and Verona joining Napoli in 1970.

Napoli were promoted back to the first division in 1964-65 season after a spell in the second and since then their best season has been in 1967-68 when they finished runners-up in the table.

Clerici, the penalty-taker, has a good reputation as a scorer and started this season with 72 goals in Italian League football. And it is essential that Napoli take every scoring opportunity presented to them if they hope to pull off the title after so many years.

FIFA PRESIDENT CHANGES HIS TUNE

says Keir Radnedge

THERE is absolutely no way to minimise the significance of Wednesday, November 6 to world football.

For, if we are to believe the latest statements of FIFA president Joao Havelange, all his controversial "new broom" election campaign promises were so much hot air.

Think back. Remember the issues which stirred talk of European rebellion:

Increasing the number of the World Cup Finalists to 20;

Accepting China into FIFA after expelling Taiwan;

Kicking out South Africa.

Enough has been written in this magazine alone about those matters for me not to need to go over them again.

But now what do we find? Nothing less than Havelange espousing the establishment views, the paths Sir Stanley Rous had followed. If some of his erstwhile supporters wonder why Havelange bothered to cast his millions into the presidential race I wouldn't blame them.

Thus we come back to Wednesday, November 6, and a meeting of the FIFA Executive Committee in Rome.

Delegation

The first question Havelange had to field afterwards concerned the role of Argentina as World Cup hosts in 1978. It is well known that Artemio Franchi and Herrman Neuberger were both highly critical of preparations as presented to the FIFA delegation which visited Buenos Aires early in October. Havelange, thus far a staunch supporter of Argentina, admitted that stadia, roads, hotels and communications were unacceptably sub-standard and that FIFA was asking Eurovision to send a special team out to report on what telecommunications development would be necessary.

He also deftly covered himself the other way by insisting on adding that the Argentinian government had promised to get things done and "one cannot doubt a government's word."

But what if progress reports indicate that things are going too slowly? What about naming a reserve venue?

I'm not saying that this was a "planted" question, but plenty of other countries have an interest in Argentina's hopes being extinguished. The Committee hadn't discussed this matter, Havelange replied.

But he conceded that the issue may well be raised at a meeting of the Organising Committee in Zurich on February 7.

And in case that unprecedented possibility would fall too hard on Argentinian ears, he added: "Take the 1972 earthquake in Nicaragua, which wiped out the city of Managua. If the World Cup had been awarded to Nicaragua, what would we have done? It is better to have solutions ready and not wait until the last minute."

So he prepared for Brazil, Spain and Colombia to enter a prolonged propaganda war . . .

Bad idea

Also involved here was the number of finalists. Havelange had campaigned and won considerable support — if not the presidency itself — in the Third World, by appearing to back the call for 20 finalists in 1978.

Yet here he was in Rome telling us all what a bad idea this was! It would mean too many games, he said. If Argentina wanted to suggest it, then FIFA would consider the idea. But it is obvious he will not put it forward. Could it be that he thinks Argentina will have to struggle to prepare for 16 teams — let alone 20?

Next question — South Africa.

Black Africa want the apartheid republic out of FIFA as soon as possible, yet here again Havelange leaned heavily on the bureaucratic caution which can be such an advantage to organisations trying to prevent a major split over policy.

What will happen is that a FIFA delegation will visit South Africa next year to report on racial segregation in sport and any decision on expulsion will have to wait until the 1976 FIFA Assembly in Montreal.

The only sop to the Third World in all this was the confirmation of the four-year, £1.6 million plan to boost soccer in 65 developing countries.

So, judge for yourselves.

Vital power

Was this the Havelange who campaigned so vociferously for the presidency? Or is this a Havelange who has learned in a very short time exactly how much vital power and money lies in Europe? Or is this perhaps a smokescreen, a sympathetic voice aimed specifically at Europe because the Committee happened to be meeting in Rome?

Far be it for me to "knock" the man. I don't have to wrestle with all the political and practical problems of the job. But where is all this running round in circles taking us?

● Continued from page 5

The result is in the jargon I dislike so much, that the England attack lacks width. There are two ways of overcoming this—the easiest and most obvious being to introduce a natural winger but this brings no real improvement because the 'width' is static. What we get then as we saw when Thomas was brought on as a substitute is that one front player plays out wide on the right, with two central strikers trying to win the high cross.

What we really need is a trio of striking players who continually change position, each making angled, lateral runs across the pitch—from left to right (and vice versa). This is real width in attack as opposed to the superficial width that comes with the inclusion of a winger.

Unhappily again, this problem can only be overcome by better coaching by the top clubs. They alone can produce the modern strikers that England so badly need. What it amounts to is a variation of the old 'club or country' argument.

The clubs prepare their players to play to a system that suits them. Managers and coaches at club level work in a way that will please their directors and fans which basically means looking at the league table. This lack of lateral movement in attack is apparent at English First Division matches too but probably passes unnoticed in all the excitement and the hurly burly.

What Don Revie needs above all is not as his personal message in the England–Czechoslovakia match programme might suggest—a few thousand fans singing hymns and praying for an England win but a handful of men working in First Division football whose aim is to turn out strikers who can run off the ball intelligently and make decisions for themselves based on observation of what they see around them.

There's nothing quite like a left sided striker suddenly sprinting out to the right wing into space and making contact there with a nicely laid ball. It's the kind of thing that would tear defences apart and delight the fans. In a word, it's . . . football.

European Cups results service

FIRST ROUND, SECOND LEG

Stromsgodset 0
Liverpool 1 (Kennedy)
Jiul Petrosani 2 (Rosnai, Tonca)
Dundee United 0
Cardiff 1 (Dwyer)
Ferencvaros 4 (Takacs, Szabo, Pusztai, Mate)
Finn Harps 0
Bursaspor 0
Reipas Lahti 4 (Salonen, Lehtanen, Sandberg 2)
Sliema Wanderers 1 (Aquilina)
CSKA Sofia 0
Dynamo Kiev 1 (Blokhin)
Sion 1 (Suiza)
Malmo 0
Bologna 2 (Savoldi 2)
Gwardia 1 (Terlicki)
Carl Zeiss Jena 1 (Stein)
Slavia Prague 0
Austria/WAC 4 (Pirkner 2, Weigel, Fiala)
Waregem 1 (Koudijzer)
Red Star Belgrade 2 (Petrovic, Savic)
PAOK 0
Ards 1 (Guy)
PSV Eindhoven 4 (Van der Kuylen, Edstrom, Dahlqvist 2)
Real Madrid 6 (Pirri 2, Santillana, Netzer, Macanas, Aquilar)
Fram Reykjavik 0
Lyon 7 (Lacombe 3, Maillard 3, Maniero)
Red Boys 0
Valur 0
Portadown 0
Derby 4 (Hector, Daniel, Lee)
Servette 1 (Petrovic)
Ipswich 2 (Talbot, Hamilton)
Twente 2 (Zuidema, Pahlplatz)
Stoke 1 (Smith)
Ajax 1 (Krol)
RWD Molenbeek 1 (Wellens)
Dundee 0
Rosenborg 2 (Iversen 2)
Hibs 3 (Stanton, Gordon, Cropley)
Porto 4 (McAlle o.g., Cubillas, Flavio, Gomes)
Wolves 1 (Bailey)
Etar 0
Inter 0
Gornik 2 (Kurzeja, Kwasny)
Partizan Belgrade 2 (Zavitic, Vukotic)
Start 1 (Mathiesen M.)
Djurgaarden 2 (Svensson M., Skotte)
Boluspor 0
Dynamo Bucharest 1 (Deleanu)
Spartak Moscow 3 (Piscarov, Gladulin, Lovchev)
Velez 1 (Bajevic)
Besiktas 2 (Sinan, Tezcan)
Steagul Brasov 0
SW Innsbruck 2 (Flindt 2)
Bor. Moenchengladbach 1 (Heynckes)
Sturm Graz 2 (Stendal, Kulmer)
Antwerp 1 (Heyligen)
Randers Freja 1 (Nielsen)
Dynamo Dresden 1 (Dorner)
Hamburg 3 (Volkert 2, Kaltz)
Bohemians 0
Rapid Vienna 3 (Pajenk, Ritter, Frankl)
Aris 1 (Alexiadis)
Real Sociedad 0
Banik Ostrava 1 (Micka)
Lokomotiv Plovdiv 3 (Kourbanov, Bonev, Stamboliev)
Raba ETO 1 (Glazer)
Oester 3 (Mattsson 2, Nordenberg pen.)
Dynamo Moscow 2 (Koslov, Pavlenkov)
Nantes 2 (Rampillon, Michel)
Legia Warsaw 2 (Bialad 2)
Napoli 2 (Massa, Pogliana)
Videoton 0
Vorwaerts 2 (Schutz, Krautzk)
Juventus 1 (Capello)
Grasshoppers 2 (Elsenor, Grahn)
Panathinaikos 0
Torino 1 (Pulici)
Fortuna Dusseldorf 1 (Zewe)
Cologne 5 (Muller 2, Flohe 2, Lohr)
Kokkolan 1 (Makela)
Amsterdam 5 (Jansen 2, Otto, Koopman, Husers)
Hibernian Malta 0
KB Copenhagen 3 (Sorensen, Holstrom, Bernborg)
Atletico Madrid 2 (Ayala, Salcedo)
Vitoria Setubal 1 (Vicente)
Real Zaragoza 1 (Arrua)
Vanlose 1 (Petersen)
Benfica 4 (Nene, Jordao 2, Barros)
Monaco 2 (Onnis, Petit)
Eintracht Frankfurt 2 (Beverungen, Nickel)
Avenir Beggen walked over as Paralimni withdrew.

UEFA CUP
FIRST ROUND, SECOND LEG

Red Boys 1 (Cristophe)
Lyon 4 (Domenech 2, Mariot, Bernard)
Portadown 2 (McFaul, Morrison pen.)
Valur 1 (Albertson)
Servette 1 (Martin)
Derby 2 (Lee, Hector)
Twente 1 (Bos)
Ipswich 1 (Hamilton)
Ajax 0
Stoke 0
Dundee 2 (Duncan, Scott J.)
RWD Molenbeek 4 (Teugels, Boskamp, Wellens 2)
Hibs 9 (Harper 2, Munro 2, Stanton 2, Cropley 2, Gordon)
Rosenborg 1 (Iversen)
Wolves 3 (Richards, Dougan, Daley)
Porto 1 (Cubillas)
Inter 3 (Oriali, Boninsegna 2)
Etar 0
Partizan Belgrade 3 (Dordevic, Vukotic, Todozevic)
Gornik 0
Djurgaarden 5 (Skotte, Stenbach, Karlsson 2, Samuelsson)
Start 1 (Mathisen)
Dynamo Bucharest 3 (Dinu, Dumitrache, Lucescu)
Boluspor 0
Velez 2 (Colic, Popic)
Spartak Moscow 0
Steagul Brasov 3 (Serbaniou 3)
Besiktas 0
Bor. Moenchengladbach 3 (Heynckes, Jensen, Vogts)
SW Innsbruck 0
Antwerp 1 (Kodat)
Sturm Graz 0
Dynamo Dresden 0
Randers Freja 0
Bohemians 0
Hamburg 1 (Bertl)
Aris 1 (Alexiadis)
Rapid Vienna 0
Banik Ostrava 4 (Vojacek, Slany, Albrecht, Kolecko)
Real Sociedad 0
Raba ETO 3 (Sebo, Penzes, Poczik)
Lokomotiv Plovdiv 1 (Kichekov)
Dynamo Moscow 2 (Evryuzhikhin, Petrushin)
Oester 1 (Svensson)
Legia Warsaw 0
Nantes 1 (Merigot)
Videoton 1 (Wollek)
Napoli 1 (Braglia)
Juventus 3 (Anastasi, Altafini, Hause o.g.)
Vorwaerts 0
Panathinaikos 2 (Antoniadis 2)
Grasshoppers 1 (Santrac)
Fortuna Dusseldorf 3 (Zimmerman, Seel, Geye pen.)
Torino 1 (Agroppi)
Kokkolan 1 (Lamberg)
Cologne 4 (Neumann, Lohr, Simmet 2)
Hibernian Malta 0
Amsterdam 7 (Karte 2, Jansen 2, Franz, Husers, Dekkers)
Atletico Madrid 4 (Leal, Garate, Irureta 2)
KB Copenhagen 0
Real Zaragoza 4 (Arrua, Diarte, Castany, Leiros)
Vitoria Setubal 0
Dukla Prague walked over as Pezoporikos withdrew.

EUROPEAN CUP WINNERS CUP
Second round, first leg

Liverpool 1 (Keegan)
Ferencvaros 1 (Mate)
Dundee United 0
Bursaspor 0
Real Madrid 3 (Kreiger o.g., Santillana, Roberto Martinez)
Austria/WAC 0
Gwardia Warsaw 1 (Malkiewicz)
PSV Eindhoven 5 (Willy Van der Kerkhof, Kialak o.g., Deykers, Lubse, Van der Kuylen)
Carl Zeiss Jena 1 (Vogel)
Benfica 1 (Nene)
Red Star Belgrade 6 (Sestic 3, Filipovic 2, Rajkovic)
Avenir Beggen 1 (Sinner)
Malmo 3 (Larsson 2, Sjoberg)
Reipas Lahti 1 (Kautonen)
Eintracht Frankfurt 2 (Nickel, Koerbel)
Dynamo Kiev 3 (Kolotov, Blokhin, Muntian)

Second round, second leg

Ferencvaros 0
Liverpool 0
Bursaspor 1 (Vahit)
Dundee United 0
WAC/Austria 2 (Pirkner, Fiala)
Real Madrid 2 (Roberto Martinez, Netzer)
PSV Eindhoven 3 (Van der Kuylen 2, 1 pen., Lubse)
Gwardia Warsaw 0
Benfica 0
Carl Zeiss Jena 0
Avenir Beggen 1 (Dresch)
Red Star Belgrade 5 (Rajkovic 2, Filipovic, Sestic, Savic)
Reipas Lahti 0
Malmo 0
Dynamo Kiev 2 (Onischenko 2)
Eintracht Frankfurt 1 (Rohrbach)

Paul Breitner of Real Madrid in action against Austria Wien, which Real won 3-0 in Madrid.

EUROPEAN CUP

Second round, first leg

Ujpest Dozsa 1 (Fazekas pen.)
Leeds United 2 (Lorimer, McQueen)
Bayern Munich 3 (Muller 2, Wunder)
Magdeburg 2 (Hoffmann, Sparwasser)
Hajduk Split 4 (Jerkovic 2, Zungul, Mijac)
St. Etienne 1 (Herve Revelli)
Feyenoord 0
Barcelona 0
Cork Celtic 1 (Tambling)
Ararat Erevan 2 (Zanazanyan, Kazaryan)
Ruch Chorzow 2 (Kopicera, Beniger)
Fenerbahce 1 (Nayasi)
HJK Helsinki 0
Atvidaberg 3 (Almqvist 2, Hasselberg)
Anderlecht 5 (Rensenbrink 3, 2 pens., Ladinzsky, Van Der Elst)
Olympiakos 1 (Persides pen.)

Second round, second leg

Leeds United 3 (McQueen, Yorath, Bremner)
Ujpest Dozsa 0
Magdeburg 1 (Sparwasser)
Bayern Munich 2 (Muller 2)
St. Etienne 5 (Triantafilos 2, Barthenay, Snaeghel, Larque)
Hajduk Split 1 (Jovanic)
Barcelona 3 (Rexach 3)
Feyenoord 0
Ararat Erevan 5 (Markarov 2, Andriassian, Kazaryan 2)
Cork Celtic 0
Fenerbahce 0
Ruch Chorzow 2 (Kopicera, Chojnacki)
Atvidaberg 1 (Almqvist)
HJK Helsinki 0
Olympiakos 3 (Galakos 3)
Anderlecht 0

UEFA CUP

Second round, first leg

Derby County 2 (Nish, Rioch pen.)
Atletico Madrid 2 (Luis pen., Ayala)
Hibernian 2 (Stanton, Cropley)
Juventus 4 (Gentile, Altafini 2, Cuccurredu)
Partizan Belgrade 5 (Kosie 2, Zavajic, Nilolic, Vukotic)
Portadown 0
Nantes 1 (Bossis)
Banik Ostrava 0
Dynamo Bucharest 1 (Dinu)
Cologne 1 (Lauscher)
Raba Eto 2 (Varsanyi, Stolz)
Fortuna Dusseldorf 0
Rapid Vienna 1 (Ritter)
Velez Mostar 1 (Halaldiz)
Dynamo Dresden 1 (Sasche)
Dynamo Moscow 0
Grasshoppers 2 (Grahn, Santrac)
Real Zaragoza 1 (Arrua)
Borussia Moenchengladbach 1 (Simonsen)
Lyon 0
Hamburg 8 (Volkert 2, Bertl, Zaczyk, Memering, Nogly, Ripp o.g., Krobach o.g.)
Steagul Rosu Brasov 0
Twente Enschede 2 (Thijssen, Van der Vall)
RWD Molenbeek 1 (Koens)
Djurgaarden 0
Dukla Prague 2 (Nehoda, Gajdusek)
Inter-Milan 1 (Boninsegna)
Amsterdam 2 (Jansen 2)
Napoli 1 (Orlandini)
Porto 0
Ajax 1 (Gerrie Muhren)
Antwerp 0

Second round, second leg

Atletico Madrid 2 (Luis 2)
Derby County 2 (Rioch, Hector), Derby won 7-6 on penalties
Juventus 4 (Bettega, Anastasi 2, Altafini)
Hibernian 0
Portadown 1 (Malcolmson)
Partizan Belgrade 1 (Tordevic)
Banik Ostrava 2 (Klement 2)
Nantes 0
Cologne 3 (Overath, Muller, Neumann)
Dynamo Bucharest 2 (Custov, Georgescu)
Fortuna Dusseldorf 3 (Herzog, Szernotzky, Brucken)
Raba Eto 0
Velez Mostar 1 (Halaldiz)
Rapid Vienna 0
Dynamo Moscow 1 (Korneev)
Dynamo Dresden 0
Real Zaragoza 5 (Rubial 2, Soto, Ollhauser o.g., Niggl o.g.)
Grasshoppers 0
Lyon 2 (Valette, R. Domenech)
Borussia Moenchengladbach 5 (Bonhof 2, Simonsen 2, Kulik)
Steagul Rosu Brasov 1 (Curbaniou)
Hamburg 2 (Kaltz, Bjornmose)
RWD Molenbeek 0
Twente Enschede 1 (Zuidema)
Dukla Prague 3 (Nehoda 2, Macela)
Djurgaarden 1 (Svensson)
Amsterdam 0
Inter-Milan 0
Porto 0
Napoli 1 (Juliano)
Antwerp 2 (Kodat, Riedl pen.)
Ajax 1 (Geels)

BRIAN GLANVILLE casts his eye over the 'managerial roundabout'

Blunstone right to decline offer

A COLD, cruel wind has been blowing across Europe, sweeping away in its icy blast a swathe of managers. The correct image? Perhaps not, for old managers never die, they only fade away; very gradually. Exonerate Dave Sexton at Chelsea, and who should pursue him but Queens Park Rangers. Gordon Jago leaves Queens Park Rangers, and who should prick up their ears but Millwall. Better still, and much, much further away, in the very land of the icy tundras, the Russians, making yet another change at the top, remove their national team manager and appoint Konstantin Beskov. Did I say appoint? I meant, of course, reappoint. Beskov, that marvellous centre-forward of the marvellous 1945 Moscow Dynamos, was team manager ten years ago.

Somersaults

To those managerial ups and downs I have referred to, one may add the Tottenham affair, with Bill Nicholson suddenly disappearing after fourteen distinguished years, together with his coach, Eddie Bailey, and the bewildering somersaults, the thousand far from natural shocks, of Elland Road, where first Don Revie went, then Brian Clough bit the dust, and finally Jimmy Armfield took over.

Did I say one could deduce no principles? Perhaps I was over pessimistic, for I think one may deduce at least two. First, directors not merely here but all over the world are as impatient, inept, self-imposing and often geriatric as they ever were. Second, the supply of good young managers is pitifully limited.

It was quite clear that whether it be the Russian international team, Tottenham Hotspur, Queens Park Rangers, Leeds United or Chelsea (Liverpool made a decent, diplomatic choice when Shankly went, promoting Paisley) when a team loses a once hallowed manager, it is hell's delight to find another.

Appoint

Spurs were probably right, Nicholson was right himself, when they and he decided that the end of the road had been reached; that traditional, authoritarian methods would no longer bring the best out of the team. But whom to appoint? The choice fell on the 33-year-old Terry Neill, a man who sings rather than says yes to life, with the exuberance of a Pangloss or a Saroyan. The perfect corrective, at least from that point of view, to Nicholson's dour regime, a fact he seemed to illustrate by promptly winning the first two matches.

Whereupon Spurs promptly lost the next three; two of them at home. Neil is an old friend of mine, and one whom I wish well, but I confess I have no more idea of whether he can ultimately make a success of Spurs doing it *his* way — *primus inter pares*, first among equals — than have his critics.

It is just too early; we simply do not have enough information. His years at Hull City were a modest success or a dull grind, according to which way you look at it. His managership of Northern Ireland was full of small triumphs, frustrated by playing always away from Belfast, or merely undistinguished, according to your point of view.

Appointing Clough to manage Leeds was an absurd mistake, if only because it was quite clear that the club would reject him like a foreign transplant; while it also became clear that without Peter Taylor, he was as bereft as he had always publicly said he would be. They are, indeed, a complementary pair, each needing the other.

Scotland team manager Willie Ormond (left) with England's new boss, Don Revie (centre) and Football Association Secretary Ted Croker.

Despair

At Chelsea, David Sexton, after a fine beginning, had utterly lost his way through to the players, one of the loyalest of which, David Webb, had ultimately left in despair; for Queens Park Rangers, where Sexton eventually followed him.

Meanwhile, back at the Bridge, replacing Sexton was clearly a desperately difficult task. Never for a moment did I believe that Frank Blunstone could have succeeded in the task, and it was typical of this pleasant, decent, honest, able man that he should have the humility and objectivity to know it himself and turn the job down. A fine coach and manager at his own level, but simply not fitted by temperament to endure the pressures of a great Metropolitan club.

But then, who is? Sexton? Jago?

BOOK REVIEWS

GOOD VALUE

IN a relatively short space of time the Rothmans Football Yearbook has become a readily accepted part of the soccer scene in England. The compilers, headed by those two WORLD SOCCER stalwarts Jack Rollin and Leslie Vernon, have worked hard to ensure that the first edition's high number of mistakes have been eradicated.

The diligent efforts of these two, plus others of course, help to maintain a high standard of accuracy. There are still mistakes to be found but in a book containing so many facts and figures they can be excused a few inaccuracies.

The Rothmans is bigger and, for the most part, better than a host of rivals. It is also more expensive and undoubtedly some will prefer the smaller and cheaper books providing similar, if not so comprehensive, information.

Authority

It still has some way to go before becoming as an accepted authority on football as, for example, *Wisden* is on cricket. But progress along that road has been made and, in terms of pure value for money, it has to be a winner. Published by **Queen Anne Press** for just £1, it's something to add to your Xmas list if you haven't indulged already.

Gordon Jago, recently the subject of a managerial upheaval at Queens Park Rangers, is the author of an interesting new coaching book entitled **Football Coaching (Stanley Paul, £1.20).** The book is aimed at all levels and is written in simple, uncomplicated language. It will appeal to those who have the opportunity to get players together one or more nights a week and Gordon's realistic, imaginative thinking comes through quite clearly.

There are chapters on Team building, Playing to your strengths, Attack, Defence, Formations, Set Plays, Understanding your players, Approach to training, Training schedules, Goalkeepers and Running a club.

Kubala's top 20

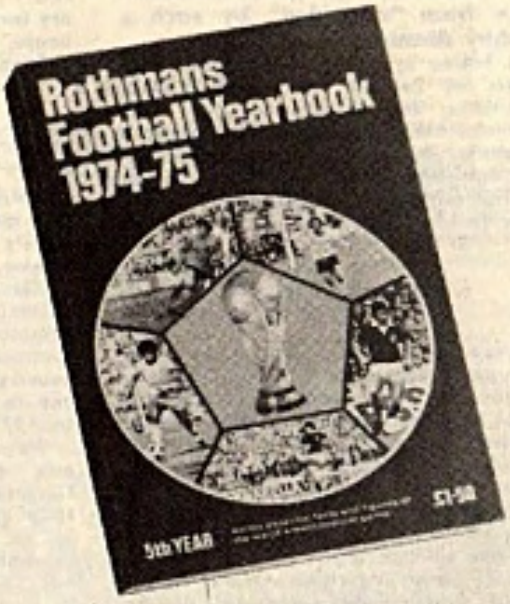
See page 19

Goalkeepers	Club	Age	Caps
Jose Angel Iribar	Bilbao	31	45
Juan Deusto	Malaga	29	1
Defenders			
Juan Cruz Sol	Valencia	27	23
Gregorio Benito	Real Madrid	27	12
Jesus Martinez	Valencia	27	3
Jose Luis Capon	Atletico	26	4
Angel Castellanos	Granada	21	2
Midfield			
Jose Claramunt	Valencia	28	21
Juan Asensi	Barcelona	25	14
Jose Martinez "Pirri"	Real Madrid	29	24
Javier Irureta	Atletico	26	5
Forwards			
Roberto Martinez	Real Madrid	28	5
Enrique Castro "Quini"	Gijon	25	12
Marcial P. Morales	Barcelona	28	14
Juan Garcia Soriano	Murcia	26	2
Antonio Benitez	Betis Seville	23	1
Jose Francisco Rojo	Bilbao	27	11
Ignacio Churruca	Gijon	25	1
Manolin Cuesto	Espanol	25	
Angel Maria Villar	Bilbao	24	1

Newton Heath was the former name of which world famous club?

Which player was named 'Footballer of the Year' in 1948 and again 15 years later?

Rothmans Football Yearbook has the answers.



The 5th edition of the most successful Football Yearbook ever published. 1012 pages with over a million facts and figures. Including details of Football League and Scottish League clubs, players, managers, league tables, goal scorers and attendances. Special features include sections on the most outstanding players of the past, 8 great goals of 1973-74, International team line-ups for the 4 home countries since the birth of international football in 1872, the 1974 World Cup, and many other items. Available at all leading booksellers price £1.50. FYB1WS

FOOTBALL MESS—FIFA

Personal Opinion

WORLD football is in a mess! Unless FIFA and its globe-trotting President, Joao Havelange, pull their collective fingers out, fragmentation and dissolution seem inevitable. The delegates, to their eternal shame, deluded by promises and a desire for change for change sake, outvoted Sir Stanley Rous last summer. Gratitude is not sentiment often manifested in football, but surely the sterling service given by Sir Stanley to the game shouldn't have been "rewarded" by such a shabby dismissal.

A voting system, which enables such giants of football as Nigeria, Mali, Columbia, etc. to override the truly powerful European and South American countries, is democracy in name only. But Havelange was the peoples' choice (?), and now we are beginning to pay the price for such a hollow victory.

Intentions

Don't get me wrong, I have no personal quarrel with the Brazilian millionaire, and have no reason to doubt his good intentions or his integrity. But he — not unlike that unfortunate ex-President who was booted out of the White House — was a little too eager to get the job. In order to achieve his life's ambition, he mortgaged himself by his own election promises.

More places for clueless teams in the World Cup Finals, alterations in the laws of the game, a global competition for Under-21 teams, FIFA coaches to act as subsidized missionaries in every corner of the earth. On paper, none of these reforms look particularly feursome, but the practical consequences could be devastating.

It is a fact of football life that Europe, and only Europe, is a strong enough Continent to run its affairs efficiently. In South America, not only the clubs, but the National Associations (bar Brazil) face bankruptcy.

Africa, Asia and Australia, all put together, have fewer registered players and referees than Western Europe. Consequently, every major decision affecting football on practically all levels, must have the approval of the UEFA.

But Havelange, self-acclaimed champion of the underdogs, must oppose Europe, if only to show that he is a man of his word.

The first, and most pressing difference of opinions, concern the venue of the 1978 World Cup. Every member of the FIFA commission who recently visited and inspected Argentina, is privately convinced that to stage the tournament there would be utter folly. An unhappy country, gripped by constant revolutionary turmoil, military coups and counter-coups, is not a fit place to stage a Festival of Sport.

Impoverished

Their impoverished F.A. hasn't got the means to improve the facilities, merely a better telephone, telex or TV service for the multitudes of visiting media men.

David Brucatto, the Argentinian F.A. President, glibly informs us that the tournament could be staged in his country tomorrow if necessary, but in any case, everything will be ship-shape by 1977 with Government help.

Which government? This one, the next one, or the one after that? When General Peron's widow, the present Head of State, was discreetly approached by a FIFA delegate asking for guarantees, the good lady was quite put out.

Nominate

"Just now I have more important things on my mind than football," was the unofficial reply. "Four years is a lifetime in Argentina". Quite! So, why hasn't FIFA got the courage to call off this sorry farce and nominate either Brazil or Spain as hosts for 1978? Why wait until the next congress in February?

Because Havelange is reluctant to act as executioner of his fellow South Americans. Because he was instrumental in choosing Argentina in the first place. (Why not the Golan Heights or Saigon?) Because if the choice was Brazil, this might look like a Machiavellian intrigue engineered by the President himself.

And if it were Spain, the decision would please the much-resented and envied Europeans. Yet, it is manifestly unfair to give enough rope to the well-intentioned Argentinians to hang themselves.

Sooner or later, they must be told that the World Cup Finals will be staged elsewhere. As a sweetener, Brazil might be willing to allocate a few games to Buenos Aires — perhaps the Group matches which involve Argentina. That would be a good neighbourliness and also good business!

The European administrators have no doubt that a decision must be taken quickly, and that it will go against Argentina. UEFA President, Dr. Artemio Franchi, said: "The Argentinians are reluctant to assume their responsibilities in a serious manner." Hermann Neuberger, vice-President of FIFA was even more explicit: "The Argentinians are talking about staging the tournament in September. This is completely unacceptable to Europe. Of their four stadiums, only the one in Buenos Aires is equipped to transmit pictures for colour TV. Finally, the social and political climate excludes the possibility of hosting such an important competition there."

Indictments

Damning indictments indeed, and in my view, FIFA must make a definite decision immediately. Picking a "back-up" (substitute) country is a meaningless gesture. The Sword of Damocles has been hanging over poor old Argentina's head ever since they were nominated. It is time someone had the courage to let it fall . . .

I noted with amusement that the three-card trick has been introduced into football. In an international youth-tournament to be held in Monaco, the 'sin-bin' idea will be put into practice, and the referee will indicate this temporary dismissal by the showing of a blue card.

Apart from the humourous possibility of watching a slight colour-blind referee desperately sorting out the discs in his pocket, then holding up the wrong one triumphantly, the innovation has nothing to recommend it. As a devotee of both

IS IN A MUST ACT

by Leslie Vernon

exactly what happens to a ball-game (all right, puck-game), when one of the teams are temporarily deprived of a player.

They immediately get into defence, and attempt to play-out the time without conceding a goal. In ice-hockey, that means hitting the puck into the far corner of the rink, or merely moving with it aimlessly, thus denying possesion to the other side.

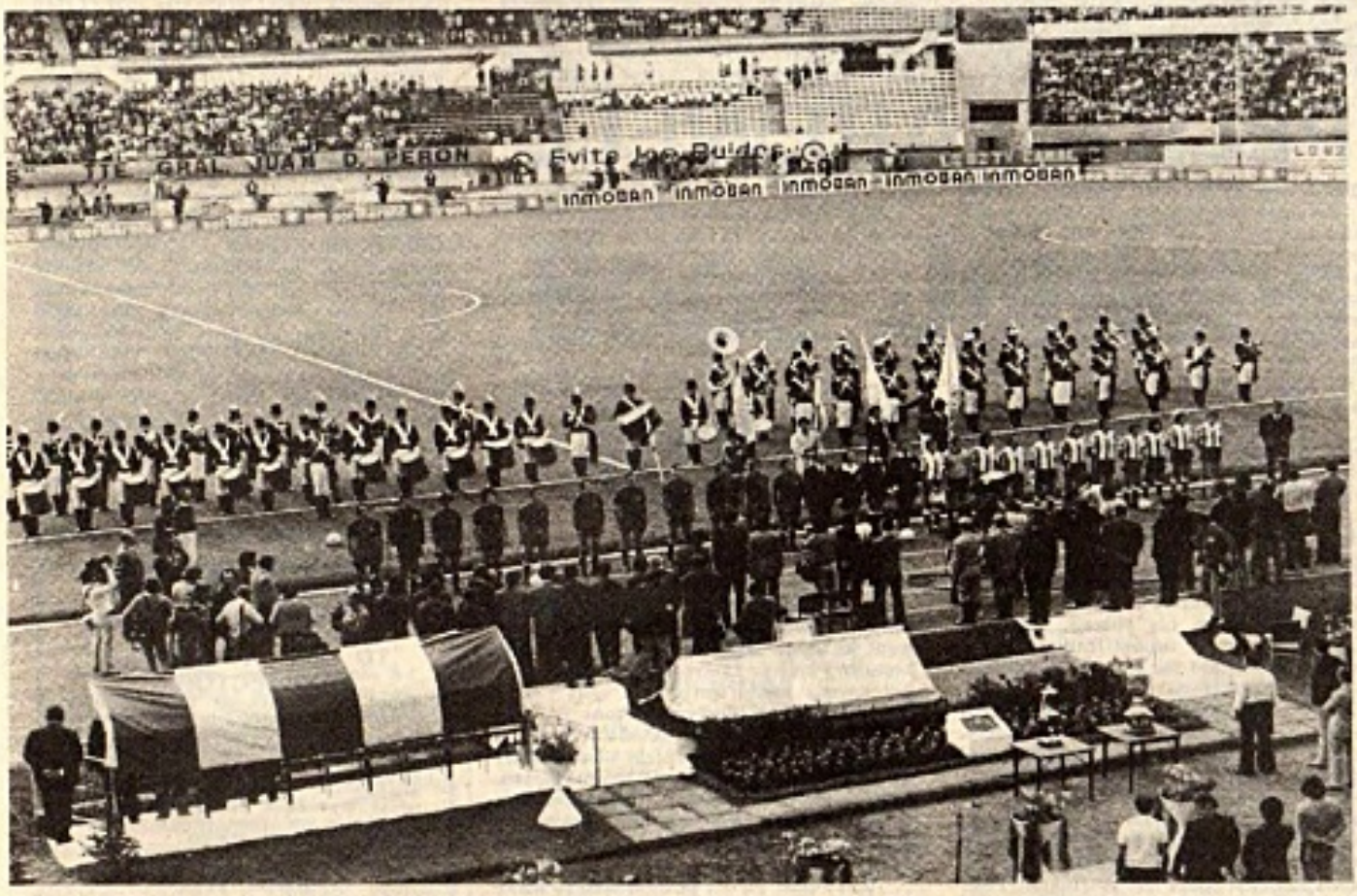
In water-polo — a game not at all dissimilar to soccer — the numerically smaller team literally line-up in front of their own goal, not even attempting to intercept passes, but simply blocking shots.

Football would become an even duller spectacle, if teams and their cowardly coaches were presented with the ready-made excuse to play defensively.

The campaigners of this 'sin bin' nonsense say that instant punishment would cut out the appeals against bookings, the waste of time and money involved in these futile exercises.

There is, of course, another solution. To introduce a system which automatically accepts that a referee's decision is final! In all matters! Are you listening Derek Dougan?

1978 World Cup Final Venue?



Ceremonies before the start of the Argentina-Spain international in Buenos Aires at the River Plate ground . . . the proposed site for the 1978 World Cup Final.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY WORLD SOCCER DIARY

Triantafilos is new hero of Etienne

THE hero of St. Etienne's European Cup success against Hajduk Split was Yves Triantafilos, the prodigal son of the club. His two goals after coming on as substitute turned a 4-1 deficit on the first leg into a 5-1 win in the second and ensured aggregate success.

Triantafilos, who is 26, started his career with Etienne before joining Boulogne for two seasons in 1969. In 1971 he went to Greece to join Olympiakos where he enjoyed tremendous success. The three seasons he spent with them brought him 104 goals in all games and last term it made him the second highest scorer in Greece with 24 League goals alone.

But in July he received a lucrative five-year contract offer from his old club in France and rejoined them.

★ ★ ★

The Bulgarians are likely to appoint a national team coach any time now. After the experience of the match with Greece in the European Championship recently it cannot come quick enough.

In place of the resigned Christo Mladenov, the Bulgarians had a three-man committee of leading coaches, but their strategy was appalling against the Greeks. With the score at 3-1 in their favour they withdrew their best forward, then realising their mistake made another substitution which proved even more disastrous and ended with the visitors getting two goals in the last few minutes to equalise!

Another axed coach is the CSKA Sofia boss Kovacev, who has been replaced by Manolov because of the club's poor position in the table.

★ ★ ★

Record crowd of the season in the Bundesliga of 75,000 saw the Berlin local derby between Tennis Borussia and Hertha BSC. Newly-promoted Tennis are struggling in the League, however, second from bottom with only five points from 13 games.

Attendances for the 13th round produced a total of around 250,000 for the nine matches played. And despite the fact that the bottom four clubs are all struggling badly, only eight points separate the others in the League.

★ ★ ★

Bernd Bransch, the East German captain, missed the match with France in Paris recently and thus ended a run of 45 consecutive appearances for his country.

The record holder of caps, Bransch has played 66 times all told and missed this match because of a torn tendon and gashed left ankle suffered in the match with Scotland two weeks earlier.

This is not a record of unbroken international appearances, of course, because Gerhard Hanappi made 50 consecutive appearances for Austria and Billy Wright appeared in 70 successive matches for England.

★ ★ ★

Most of the 86,000 people who attended the England v Czechoslovakia international at Wembley in October would have been surprised to learn that the Czechs fielded exactly the same team for their next game with Poland.

But where substitutions cost them dearly against England — they were still holding their hosts when they made their first change — the addition of a player helped them pull back from being two goals down to draw level with the Poles at 2-2.

PELE'S FAREWELL

PELE knelt on the pitch with tears streaming down his face and the 30,000 crowd which had packed into the small stadium—some paying £30 for a ticket costing the equivalent of £1—lapsed into complete silence. Then he rose slowly and, with his arms raised, turned to the four sides of the stadium in a last farewell. A huge roar of "Pele, Pele . . ." came from 30,000 throats.

He pulled off his white No. 10 Santos Club shirt—a number which may never be worn again by a Santos player as a move is under way to have it replaced by a No. 12—and holding it above his head he began his final circuit around the field to the ever louder rythmic chant of "Pele, Pele . . ." and the deafening noise of exploding fire-works.

As he trotted along, followed by a crowd of photographers, more and more tears rolled down his cheeks. Then he vanished down the tunnel leading to the dressing rooms and the era of Pele became part of soccer history.

This was the scene at the Santos stadium on October 2 as Edson Arantes do Nascimento, better known as King Pele and regarded by many as the greatest player of all time, finally abdicated. The final moment came in the 21st minute of an ordinary league match between Pele's Santos and Ponte Preta in the same stadium where he played his first game 18 years ago. Pele, who had been injured during the previous week-end's league match had announced before that he would only be able to play for a short time in his farewell appearance.

After Pele's departure the match resumed in stony silence. It seemed as if the most important thing was missing and as if 30,000 people had just lost a dear member of the family—and indeed that was the case.

It was hoped that Pele—hero of three World Cup winning teams and scorer of more goals in professional football than anybody else (1,216 in 1,254 matches) would score his final goal in the match, but it was not to be. It was his replacement, Gilson, who scored the first of two goals for Santos which gave them a 2-0 victory.

There had been plans to present several trophies to Pele before the match, but the ceremony was cancelled at his request. Overcome with emotion, he also refused to make a speech and just said: "I do not want to speak. I am very moved. I only want to thank you. I am retiring in peace because I believe I have fulfilled my career, but excuse me, I am so nervous that I cannot say more. Sorry and thank you."

Pele will now devote himself entirely to his business interests which have already made him one of the richest men in Brazil. It is understood that he collects about £18,000 a month alone for advertising photographs and he is also a director of property firms, banks and other businesses . . . and I hear he has been invited to make Kung Fu films in Hong Kong.

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from
ERIC WEIL

Benitez (Boca Juniors) gets there first to head in a centre during an Argentina championship match against All Boys. Boca won 2-1.

Boca Juniors lose record

WITH six matches to go, 33 of the 36 teams can theoretically still qualify for the eight-team final pool. That's the Argentine national championship — exciting, plenty of goals (an average of almost three per game), but poor football and incidents.

The incidents come almost weekly on some provincial ground where police control is poor and the locals see in soccer the only chance to let off steam. The poor soccer is seen in almost every game.

Boca Juniors were the last team to lose their unbeaten record—to last year's champions, Rosario Central, who won 2-0 and are second in the group. But Boca stay at the top of section A, while Talleres (Cordoba), the surprise provincial team in section B, and San Lorenzo in section C held their places at the top since the last issue. The dog fight continues, however, in section D where Independiente (in spite of Libertadores Cup commitments), Velez Sarsfield, Huracan and San Martin (Mendoza) are within a point of each other and taking turns at topping the table.

Weakest

A couple of new records were set by Banfield (third in section A) when they beat Puerto Comercial (Bahia Blanca) 13-1 with Taverna scoring seven—five within half-an-hour in the first half—and going to the top of the scorers table with 14. But it doesn't mean much against the Bahia Blanca team which is the weakest in the tournament and even fields reserves while playing their strongest team in local competition—a situation which the Argentine FA still hasn't done anything about.

While San Lorenzo seem a safe bet to finish at the top of section C, they are playing less attractive soccer every day under coach Osvaldo Zubeldia who became famous for his "anti-football" when he took Estudiantes de La Plata to three consecutive Libertadores Cup triumphs.

Luck continues to dodge River Plate who still have a chance, but can't seem to catch up provincial non-leaders Talleres and Altos Hornos in the top two qualifying places of section B. Their last match before press-time was a case in point—a 2-1 home defeat by Newell's Old Boys—when they missed a penalty and had a man sent off, both incidents coming at a time when they were threatening to get on top.

Linesman

In PERU it was something new for the fans used to seeing players fight on the field when a referee and linesman came to blows. The incident came during a league game in Chimbote when referee Alipio Montejo awarded a goal which the linesman, Gonzalo Morote, had marked off-side.

The linesman ran onto the field, a heated argument started and then came the blows. The players had to separate referee and linesman instead of it being the other way around.

Newly-promoted Union Huaral — the modest provincial team whose players are farm hands—were back at the top of the table after Universitario, their only serious rivals, who are a point behind, had drawn five matches on the run.

First place

IN PARAGUAY Cerro Porteno and Olimpia shared first place with three matches to go, but both are already sure of the first two places and a place in next year's South American Championship for the Libertadores Cup.

URUGUAY—First Division (after 7 matches)

(1) Penarol 11 pts., (2) Nacional 10, (3) Bella Vista, Fenix 9, (5) Danubio, Liverpool, Huracan Bacco 8, (8) Defensor 6, (9) River Plate, Wanderers 5, (11) Rentistas 4, (12) Cerro 1.

COLOMBIA—"Finalizacion" Championship

Group A	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dep. Cali	11	8	2	1	15	2	18
America de Cali	12	6	3	3	12	11	15
Nacional	12	4	5	3	13	9	13
Junior	12	4	4	4	13	12	12
Medellin	12	4	4	4	14	13	12
Santa Fe	11	5	1	5	10	9	11
Millonarios	10	3	4	3	10	5	10

Group B	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Pereira	11	8	1	2	12	4	17
Cucuta	11	4	3	4	13	13	11
Tolima	12	4	2	6	14	21	10
Quindio	11	4	1	6	10	12	9
Bucamaranga	12	3	2	7	13	17	8
Union Magdalena	11	2	4	5	12	19	8
Caldas	12	1	4	7	8	21	6

PARAGUAY—First Division (three matches to go)

(1) Cerro Porteno, Olimpia 34, (3) Sportivo Luqueno, Libertad 25, (5) Guarani 21, (6) River Plate, Rubio Nu 20, (8) Nacional 19, (9) Sol de America 14.

TW
ATV

Grzegorz Lato of Poland (centre).

AFTER the 1970 World Cup in Mexico, many supreme optimists were claiming that the rest of the world would follow the example of Brazil, the winners and revert to skilful, attacking football. Alas, what the poor men didn't realise was the fact that the rest of the world hadn't got the likes of Pele, Tostao, Gerson and on 1970 standards, Rivelino to follow Brazil.

This time, in the months following the 1974 World Cup, it is different for the few positive things we saw during the competition in Germany can all be copied. True, no one else has a Cruyff or a Breitner, but the three most successful teams all fielded two wingers and the general impression in European circles is that wingers are a must.

I am personally not convinced that bringing back wingers will necessarily and automatically change the face of the game. It depends what qualities the winger has — and what he does with them that will convince me.

Given a winger of fire and power like Jairzinho in 1970 and like Grzegorz Lato of Poland in 1974 then I'm all for wingers. But looking around at the World Cup teams, of the many wingers about, few were really up to standard.

Yet it is a fact that first three places in 1974 were all taken by teams with wingers — West Germany, Holland and Poland. So it was inevitable that in a profession so very short of original ideas, the wheel would turn full circle, and for a time at least, wingers would be back in fashion.

Thus it was no surprise that for England's first full international after the World Cup England v Czechoslovakia, we should see wingers back in favour. True, neither of the managers went the whole hog and played with two but being fair to both Revie and Jezek, neither country has a natural left winger of good class to offer.

Indeed, if one looks and thinks a bit, Gadocha (Poland) and Holzenbein (West Germany) are both right footed players and only Holland's Robby Rensenbrink is a real, left sided, left footed winger. Unfortunately he too, in my opinion, is not real international class.

So, without proof to the contrary it looks fair to assume that the Czechs would have played with two wingers had they had a good one who could play on the left. About England and Don Revie I have my doubts for if he really believed in wingers then why didn't he play with outside right Dave Thomas at the start instead of waiting until only 18 minutes play was left to bring him on?

Having said that, the fact remains that for a short period in the Wembley game there were two legitimate right wingers on the pitch and though much praise was showered on Thomas, who was credited with inspiring England's first goal, I doubt the value of either of them.

In Czech domestic football Marian Masny has already proved his worth to Slovan Bratislava. Short, quite chunky and a bit quick, Masny is the old style sleight of foot player who can wriggle past an opposing left back on the outside and set himself for a cross. Alternatively, and I have seen him do this myself, he can feint to go outside and then suddenly sprint away inside the left back to shoot and score with his own left foot. Unfortunately, he doesn't get inside and shoot often enough to make his particular contribution to the game important enough to justify keeping one attacking player out wide.

Defences

There is in fact little that Masny does on the right that could not be done by full backs and midfield players. This is not to write off Masny who, after all, is still young enough to develop and acquire, strength, stamina and even greater shooting power. But I doubt if his style of wing play will be effective against modern well organised defences.

Regarding Thomas, there is no doubting his skill with the ball and there are a great many international full backs he would be able to turn inside out. The test in his case is what does his trickery at speed lead to?

True England's first goal against the Czechs came from him. Thomas beat Vanadim several times before the critical foul, and took up the resultant free kick himself to cross for Channon. But did it have to be a right winger who won a free kick in that particular spot? Was there something unique to Thomas in the way he flighted over the ball? The answer to both questions is no and we are left to give credit for the goal headed by Channon, largely to a well timed run and good header by the Southampton man and partly to the Czechs' own failings.

Goalkeeper Viktor, for example, could

VO WINGERS
WEMBLEY

by ERIC BATTY

and maybe should have cut out the ball. No other Czech defender managed to get underneath the ball perhaps because by that time they were all feeling the physical effects of the game.

Whichever way one looks at that goal it cannot be said in truth that Thomas created it even though Queens Park Rangers fans and advocates of wing play might wish to.

There is, I am convinced, a place in the game for wingers but they must be wingers of the new style, not poor imitations, even though they be sharper and quicker than the Matthews-Finney mould. But by my reckoning neither Masny nor Thomas has the qualities that top grade wingers need for soccer in the second half of the seventies.

Angled

It has been said that there is nothing a winger can do in 1974 that other players cannot do. Full backs can run the ball to the enemy by-line and cross; midfield men can chip in angled crosses from the middle third of the pitch and even central stoppers can thump long high balls into the enemy box.

If a real winger is to earn his keep today he has to offer something more. Going back to the World Cup for our prototypes of the modern wingers we can easily dispose of both Grabowski (West Germany) and Rensenbrink (Holland). Their contribution was to work a bit on their flank (dropping back to harass opponents in possession); beat their immediate opponents a few times, run at speed with the ball through unoccupied territory and finish with a cross.

It can even be argued that all the time Grabowski and Rensenbrink were running with the ball, enemy defenders were given vital time to recover lost ground and pick up potential scorers moving into the danger area. This brings us back to the view that anyone can fulfill their role with a high cross delivered earlier.

The wingers that I did like in Germany were all similar in style to the Brazilian pair, Jairzinho and Rivelino, we saw in 1970. To be specific, in the 1974 series I liked Lato (Poland) and Rep (Holland) who were potential scorers themselves . . . as Jairzinho was in Mexico and as Lato most certainly was in the last competition, being the top scorer in the tournament.

On the left I liked Holzenbein, even though he was not a first choice at the start of the tournament, wholly because he was, like Lato, able to get himself into shooting positions and though he didn't score this was frequently because he was chopped down. In the final of course it was Holzenbein's run and the foul by Jensen that brought the West German's their equalising penalty and the same player should in my opinion have earned another penalty later in the same game.

Given the choice I take Lato and Gadocha as the ideal pair of wingers I saw in 1974 — though each has an entirely different style.

Gadocha was the Rivelino type who dropped back to work, challenging and foraging for the ball and having got it, able to pass quickly to a colleague ahead of him and then sprint to an orthodox position on the left wing and play from there. Alternatively, if he got the ball out wide in a good position he had the skill to take on several defenders, cutting them out of the game entirely by carrying the play beyond them.

Ability

Gadocha's final pass, his clever and variable free kick and his ability to get inside and shoot himself. In one match, Gadocha went past five men in a mazy dribble only to lose his balance at the vital moment and shoot into the side netting, but he came close to scoring several times.

Lato on the other flank was a revelation and though the statisticians and mathmaticians who now try to analyse the game, according to their particular restricted view, might try to argue about Gadocha (who didn't actually get a World Cup goal), there can be no putting Lato's qualities in the shade.

Here is a player who really explodes on the right wing. Skilled enough to feina and dribble — remember how he juggled and pretended to pass in the third place game against Brazil before he went off alone to cut in and score the winning goal? — and has the intelligence and pace to excel in other spheres, too.

Positioned out wide on the right as an orthodox winger when play builds up on his flank, Lato receives passes; lays them off accurately first time, or according to the circumstances holds the ball and then lets it go. Bringing defenders over to his flank as the Poles built up their attack with short passes they suddenly opened the game as the Hungarians did 20 years ago with a well judged longer type pass that enabled Lato to use his exceptional speed and get away.

One Lato had broken through in this fashion he rarely went for the line but crossed low and early, his passes intended for colleagues making runs aimed at picking up the ball between Lato (the dispatcher) and the enemy stoppers.

Even this didn't limit Lato's contribution to the game, for when play built up on the left wing, Lato timed his runs in from the right, looking for the chance to score with shots and headers. From outside right, he frequently managed to get as far over as the near post to crosses coming from the left wing and scored one superb goal with just such a near post header off a ball played in from the left flank.

Lato plays FROM the right wing and roves along the entire line of attack looking for opportunities to break through. Looked at another way he adds width by starting out wide on the right and by moving into the middle and even as far as an advanced inside left might be in an old-fashioned orthodox concept.

Gadocha also play FROM the left wing, but where Lato plays in a line across the pitch, Gadocha's line takes him up and down the left flank and also in from the left.

Here we have the two contrasting styles of wing play that in my mind fit in with the pattern of play that has evolved to date. Comparing Masny and Thomas with Lato and Gadocha we find that Masny is in the Lato mould (though he failed hopelessly to demonstrate it at Wembley) while Thomas is more of the Gadocha type.

But to be successful at international level both players have far to go. Masny must find the courage and stamina to get into the middle more often and amongst the scorers while Thomas must work harder up and down the line and when he finds himself given possession in an advanced position he has to use his skills not just to get beyond the back and cross but go on to penetrate deep into the enemy penalty area before he parts with the ball to someone who is then close enough to goal to shoot.

Schon will stay for another term

News from West Germany by Arthur Rotmil

THE speculations about the future of West Germany's national manager Helmut Schön have ended with the official announcement, that he is to stay in charge for another four years. Thus the world's most successful coach will prepare the holders for the defence of their world crown in Argentina in 1978. The Germans as champions are of course automatically qualified for the final series. But Schön's more immediate task is the European Championship, which they also won two years ago and would naturally want to win again.

The confirmation of Schön's extension of contract with the German Football Federation (DFB), came at a reception given by West Germany's Head of State, the Federal president Walter Scheel. He himself presented Schön with one of the country's most coveted decorations, the Grand Cross of Merit. The same honour was also bestowed on Hermann Neuberger, the chief of the World Cup Organising Committee. Eight other members of that committee and the team's trainer Erich Deuser also received a Cross of Merit, 1st class.

Members

The members of the World Cup squad were also persent except Gerd Müller, Dieter Herzog and Heinz Flohe who were injured. But Günter Netzer and Paul Breitner did arrive from Madrid for the ceremony. Every player received the highest decoration for sporting achievement, the silver laurel leaf, in recognition of becoming world champions.

Helmut Schön's full record, since he took office in 1964, now reads:

P	W	D	L	F	A
102	68	18	16	220	75

The national team was—as I write—about to open the European Championship campaign with a match against Greece in Athens. The proposed tour of the Far East with three matches, including two v. Japan, scheduled during the short winter break in December/January, has been called off. Much to the delight of Bayern Munich, I might add, who have arranged a lucrative tour of their own with matches in Rio and Sao Paulo in Brazil and then in Tokio and Hong Kong.

Three pillars of the club were in the news recently. Team captain Franz Beckenbauer was voted "Footballer of the Year" with an overwhelming majority. "Kaiser Franz" polled 411 votes, heading Berti Vogts (124 votes), Sepp Maier (88); Wolfgang Overath (26); Paul Breitner (18); Gerd Müller (12); Rainer Bonhof (9) and Uli Hoeness (5).

Beckenbauer has also reached another milestone of his illustrious career. He reached his 300th *Bundesliga* match and thus is only the fifth player to celebrate this mark. The list is topped by Overath, followed by Maier, Zaczyk and Höttges. Two weeks later Gerd Müller also reached the figure of 300 games. Incredibly, in nine years and over 300 games, Beckenbauer has missed only seven matches in the championship! And he has now played in 43 consecutive internationals.

Powerful

Bayern's coach Udo Lattek has extended his contract with the club till 1976. The recently much criticised team chief enjoys the full backing of his boss Wilhelm Neudecker, who does not believe in blaming the manager for a few bad results. After all, Bayern are still champions of Germany and champions of Europe!

Neudecker himself has been "promoted", having accepted the post of chairman of the *Bundesliga* management committee, which the makes the Bayern president just about the most powerful man in German League football. There is little doubt that the *Bundesliga* club chairmen are determined to exercise more influence on the affairs of the élite, very much on the lines enjoyed in England by the Football League. But the initial proposal to increase the *Bundesliga* to 20 clubs was, at least temporarily, shelved by the chairmen.

Criticism

It will be interesting to see what steps Neudecker will take with regard to the widespread criticism of the advertising emblems, including full wording (!), now worn on their jerseys by most *Bundesliga* teams. The DFB wants to limit the extent of this form of promotion, but the clubs are resisting on the grounds that they cannot otherwise manage their finances, or stay solvent.

Bayern themselves carry the words "adidas" on their shirts, being sponsored by the most famous sports equipment firm in the world. Of the other clubs Eintracht Frankfurt, the Cup holders, "represent" Remington, whilst League leaders Hamburger SV advertise the well known Italian aperitif Campari, on their jerseys!

There was a row after the Cup final, which turned into a parody, when Eintracht's captain and World Cup star Jürgen Grabowski exchanged jerseys with his opposite number and went to receive the trophy advertising the rival product instead that of his sponsors! The rest of his team were also so elated by their victory, that they cleanly forgot about Remington and having swopped shirts with Hamburg dashed to the presentation ceremony displaying the name Campari!

But one club has flatly rejected this opportunity of extra income. The famous FC Schalke boldly decided to advertise . . . themselves! The teams wear proudly the name of the club "SCHALKE 04" on their jerseys. Their president and Schalke's former player Günther Siebert explained: "We don't want our players to run around looking like living hoardings. Instead we are displaying our own name on the shirts".

But then Schalke—seven times champions of Germany—who are in their country what Arsenal are in England, can afford to put tradition and pride before gimmicks and easy money.

Schwarzenbeck of Bayern Munich.

Rexach scores Barcelona's second goal against Feyenoord in the second leg of their European Cup tie. Barcelona won 3-0.

AMANCIO MAKES HIS COMEBACK

by Keir Radnedge

ALL right, so it was only a friendly between Real Madrid and Nimes, fitted in while Spain were in Buenos Aires to play Argentina. But it was a friendly which drew a 40,000 crowd and plenty of Press men too, because it was the occasion for Amancio to make his comeback.

The veteran Real striker had been badly hurt, you may recall, in a Cup game against Granada at the end of last season and at one stage it was feared that he would never play again.

After all, he is 34, and the muscle damage was extensive. But here he was, back on the field, and though he played at half pace in the gentlest of friendlies, he scored two of Madrid's goals in their 5-1 win.

Trainer Miljan Miljanic pulled Amancio off with ten minutes to go and he drew a warm round of applause from the *aficionados*.

His return certainly sparked a great deal more public approval than the national team's displays against Denmark and Argentina.

Visitors

The Denmark game on September 25 was a particular disappointment, for thought Spain won their opening European Championship clash 2-1 in Copenhagen, they looked most unconvincing.

The first half was virtually all the visitors', but it still needed a penalty award by Irish referee John Carpenter when Kjeld Seneca obstructed Juan Manuel Asensi, for "Lasey" Kubala's men to go ahead. Skipper Jose Claramunt was the scorer, and Roberto Martinez increased the lead by dubbing in a close-range shot five minutes before half-time.

The second half was not so easy: Iribar made a marvellous save from Allan Simonsen right after the restart and then Kristen Nygaard headed in after 48 minutes after a free kick punished a bad foul by Sol on Ove Flindtberg.

Roberto Martinez went off with a nasty knee injury after 63 minutes, Henning Munk was booked, and then Claramunt was sent off after failing to heed the referee's repeated warning that he should not encroach at a free kick.

The incident took place just outside the Spanish penalty box where the Danes were taking far too long deciding how to tee up the set piece. Since they were so clearly wasting their own time, Claramunt's behaviour seemed utterly pointless, and the Spanish failure later to find much by way of excuse summed up the general embarrassment at the whole game.

There was a most bizarre aftermath, when the Danes queried Roberto Martinez's eligibility to play for Spain since he had been born in Argentina.

Liberal

Denmark complained to UEFA only for the Spanish FA to point out that under FIFA's liberal rules, Martinez could play for Spain because his parents had been born in Spain, and he had never played at international level for anyone else.

By a coincidence the same qualifications are shared by his namesake Valencia's sweeper, Jesus Martinez.

Roberto himself had other things to worry about i.e. the operation needed on his knee.

Three weeks later, on October 12, Kubala took his men to Buenos Aires. The game was more important as the show-piece for the FIFA delegation looking at World Cup preparations, and both teams were far from full strength.

Argentina were without the Independiente men involved in the Libertadores final, and Spain were without Asensi (alleged stomach trouble), CFB colleague Marcial (leg injury) and Jesus and Roberto Martinez (also both injured).

When Kubala decided to leave behind Espanol's Manolin Cuesta, the Catalan Press was not slow to point out: "Not one player from the champions (Barcelona) or the first division leaders (Espanol). What kind of a team is this we are sending to South America?"

At least Kubala had the sense to recall Pirri. He had been omitted for Denmark because whereas Kubala prefers him in midfield, Miljanic uses Pirri as a sweeper now with Real Madrid.

As it was, he not only played in Buenos Aires, in midfield, but was Spain's best player and scored their goal into the bargain!

"Luck turned her back on us," said Kubala afterwards. But then, he was most probably making the best of a bad job as he has been coming under more and more pressure lately. Some take the view that he stays in charge only because no-one else wants the job of national team manager.

The league scene has brought little in the way of surprises, apart from Atletico Madrid's slow start and Bilbao's failure to pick up more than two points in the first five games.

Atletico, who lost the Madrid derby 1-0 to a late goal by Aguilar, had internal problems of discipline involving Ayala, Panadero Diaz and Heredia, and then, of course, Adelardo and Luis are not getting any younger.

Bilbao, never relegated, remain faithful to their Basques-only policy, with little to show for it. The fans still live in the memory of the fine team of the mid-fifties which achieved the double in 1956.

ARTHUR ROTMIL turns the World Soccer

MANY CO MOVE — C

ENGLISH club football is experiencing a crisis of leadership, emphasised by the departure — either enforced or voluntary — of no fewer than fourteen managers since the end of last season. But this massive exodus of mostly unsuccessful club bosses is not a unique phenomenon confined to the Football League. Even in Russia an unusually large number of coaches has changed clubs during this season which runs there, just like in the Scandinavian countries, from April till November.

There is, however, one important difference between the sacking of an English manager and the dismissal of a coach in the Soviet Union. In the first place, the Russians are more concerned with the performances of the players and less with those of the technical personnel, so that the Press rarely discuss the comings and going of the club managers.

Such a blaze of publicity as that which surrounded the arrival and departure of Brian Clough, to and from Leeds United, would be unthinkable in the mass medias of the Soviet Union. Only the local papers report, in suitably muted tones, that "comrade soccer coach" has left the post at this or other club and was replaced by so-and-so.

It is nevertheless worth noting, that these changes frequently take place without direct permission of the Supreme Sports Committee of the USSR. In fact, many clubs openly disregard a directive of the highest authority, issued in 1970, which tried to stop the constant changes and swopping of coaches.

In order to protect at least the best known managers, the aforementioned Sports Committee even granted them special membership, but still the clubs continued to get rid of the men who failed to bring them success.

On the other hand, it is just possible that the Russians, in common with many other Europeans, do not attach quite such an importance to the role of a club coach as we do in England. The principal reason for that, I think, is fairly obvious when one considers the difference in the tasks performed by the managers in Britain and on the Continent.

Buying

The manager of a British professional club is not only a coach and a tactician. He is expected to be a psychologist, tutor, administrator, office manager, businessman, publicity agent and a Public Relations man. He is concerned with the buying and selling of players and the setting out of their contracts and he performs other duties which correspond to his position within a Limited Company. This set up is almost unique in football and certainly has no parallel in other countries.

On the Continent most of the clubs delegate the duties, outside the playing scope, to so called "technical directors". The coach is only employed to look after the performances of the team. He selects the formation, decides tactics, studies the opposition, etc.

But he is never responsible for the running of the office, or even for the acquisition of new players. And subsequently, if he is unsuccessful, then the club will seek a replacement in the same way as they look for other, better players.

Sackings

The Russians have clearly copied the pattern from other Western European countries and thus, in 1973, for instance, 10 First Division clubs started the season "under new management"! Most unusual was the case of the famous Dynamo Kiev, who with just three games left before the end of last season, fired their coach Alexander Sewidow and engaged Valerij Lobanowskij from Dnjepr Dnjepropetrowsk.

Other managers dismissed in that period included such prominent men as Viktor Maslov from Torpedo Moscow and Michail Jakuschin from Lokomotiv Moscow. Those officials who permitted the sackings, among them the deputy chief of the Sports Committee of the Ukraine and the chairman of the Moscow Sports Council, were even admonished by the highest authority and reminded of the existing instruction!

During the current campaign five clubs have changed their coaches, but this time with permission from the Supreme Committee. But the matter didn't end there, when the authorities discovered that at least three of those departed men, Giwi Tschocheli (Dynamo Tbilisi), Juri Sacharow (Schachtjor Donezk) and Viktor Blinkow (Sarja Voroshilovgrad) had been relieved of

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spotlight on to RUSSIA this month...

ACHES ON THE OUNCIL ACTS!

their duties back in July/August, allegedly at their own request!

Later it transpired, that those men were discharged because of their teams' poor performances. The Supreme Sports Committee now issued yet another decree which strictly prohibits the dismissal of a coach without valid reasons! This ruling body also expressed regret at the lack of co-operation and assistance it receives from the regional Football Associations in their efforts to protect the hard working managers!

Coaches

But the Committee also gave a "final warning" to the officials who sanctioned the managerial changes. The Minister for Sport in the Republic of Georgia and the chiefs of the Sports Councils in Donezk and Voroshilovgrad are threatened with being themselves dismissed from their posts should they in future allow unauthorised movements of soccer coaches! But some of the sacked team bosses were also criticised for their "inadequate" preparation of the teams, lack of sustained effort and general inefficiency.

Three other managers, Pestow (Sarja), Sljakow (Schachtjor) and Jakuschin (Dynamo Tbilisi) must now wait to see whether they will be confirmed in their new clubs. But Blinkow, for instance, has had his application for a new post rejected by the Supreme Council! Every Russian club has now been warned, that further illegal sackings of managers will be severely punished!

Affairs

The clubs are obviously upset over this interference in their internal affairs. They would like their own Football Federation to make a stand on their behalf and have more say in matters affecting club policy. So far any such moves towards more independence have been doomed to failure, because of the inflexible attitude of the officials within the highest body, the Supreme Sports Council.

It is generally accepted that despite, or perhaps because of, the changes in leadership the standard of football has been improving recently. At the half way stage of the current championship the gates were well up on the previous year and more goals had been scored. The 120 games drew a total attendance of 3.45 million spectators.

This represents a rise of 220,000 by comparison with the previous term. The best crowds reported the League leaders Dynamo Kiev and second placed Zenit Leningrad, each with 380,000 fans attending the seven home games. The title holders Ararat Erevan, who last year boasted of 475,000 spectators at this stage, had to be content with 306,000, but then the team was only lying seventh in the table.

The matches produced 258 goals — 23 more than at the same stage last year. The average rose from 2.15 goals per game to a respectable 2.34, which is almost up to England's First Division quota, although still way back in the overall European table of averages.

Future

At least one manager who needn't worry about his immediate future is Achmed Aleskerow who led the modest Tchernomorec Odessa to promotion last season and now his charges are challenging for the championship title! Tchernomorec are a team without stars, but their young players run, tackle and fight for every ball with the exuberance and fervour characteristic of all newcomers, who want to prove themselves in the upper sphere.

And this despite losing six of their regulars, including the 24-year-old striker Anatolij Schepel, who last year became top scorer in the entire Soviet League with 38 goals. Odessa's strength is particularly evident at home where, as I write, with just a handful of games left to the close, they were still unbeaten.

Widespread publicity is currently being given in Russia to the hard and often uncompromising style of play practised by many teams. From all parts of the country soccer fans write to newspapers

Nicolaj Maslov of FC Locomotive

complaining about the unfair conduct and the unnecessary tough methods of some players, on the field.

In a letter reproduced by "Sovietskij Sport" an engineer from Moscow describes the tactics used in the match Dynamo Tbilisi v. Spartak Moscow, seen live on TV, as "disgusting" and the actions of several players as "unbelievably dirty".

In an editorial of the same paper the former international forward and now journalist Viktor Ponedelnik condemns the attitudes of players and officials who, especially in the closing stages of the championship, "sacrifice all principles and forsake fairness in order to achieve their goal".

Ponedelnik calls on referees and other responsible officials to do everything in their power "to prevent the unscrupulous elements from bringing the game into disrepute." It would appear, that even in the strict and well organised Soviet society sport is not free from those some ailments which afflict the game in other, so called liberal countries.

It is therefore more vital than ever, that countries in which football is practised as a profession should set a good example to the rest of the world.

News from Northern Ireland - - - - by Colin McAlpin

English teams steer clear of Belfast

SUDDENLY things seem a little brighter for the football fan in trouble-torn Northern Ireland. That remarkable 2-0 victory over Sweden in a European Championship game in Stockholm — achieved with key players missing, achieved against a team still fresh from World Cup successes and achieved so soon after a disaster of a game against amateur Norway (last 2-1) in the same competition — as suddenly given him a fantastic lift. He's now looking forward, and how, to the return of international fixtures to Belfast after too long a delay.

Yugoslavia, Norway and Sweden — all due next year — have said they will travel if the Irish FA considers the situation calm enough to do so. Unless things turn dramatically bad in the coming months there is no reason to think the all-clear will not be given.

Yet, with foreign countries now willing to follow the European club sides like Valur of Iceland, Feyenoord and PSV Endhoven of Holland, Dynamo Bucharest and Chimea Rimnicu Valcea of Rumania back to Northern Ireland, there is a disconcerting suggestion that English clubs may be unwilling to let their Irish stars play in Belfast.

Officials

This has always been at the back of the minds of fans, and I suspect officials, in Nortern Ireland. Nobody wanted to say so openly, but there has been the distinct fear that foreign countries would have no qualms about travelling to Belfast . . . and Cross-Channel clubs would have qualms about letting their Irish international players 'risk' the journey.

It has, in recent seasons, been galling to see other clubs and countries flying in and out of Aldergrove and to note the consistent absense of Scotland, England and Wales from Windsor Park. Perhaps at one time, in the early stages of the civil unrest, it would have been a little dangerous for them to some — though, even then, I doubted it — but in the past two seasons, during which time the three countries steadfastly refused to even consider resuming games in Belfast, there has been less and less justification for their stand.

It is perfectly safe for Scotland, England and Wales to play here and I still believe the Irish FA, albeit in an effort to be as fair and reasonable as possible, were wrong in not pressing their claims more strongly.

It would, too, be utterly wrong for English club sides to hinder their players from returning if they want to; and they most certainly want to. Listen to Newcastle United's goalkeeper Iam McFaul on the subject:

"I know a lot will depend on the circumstances but if the green light is given for the match on April 6 against Yugoslavia we will all attempt to be there, despite the problems over insurance."

We shall have to wait and see if clubs do release their players. They must not think of doing anything other than releasing them for the game, as a whole, needs a resumption of top-class football here. And, in the long term, cross-Channel clubs who constantly 'nick' the best young talent from the local game could stand to lose out if players are not allowed to play here.

There is, too, the question of who knows best what the situation is like here. Most of the Northern Ireland players come back to the Province for summer breaks, they are, I submit, in a stronger position to know how safe it is than their jittery clubs.

Hinted

As well as the players being available, a question mark must hang over manager Terry Neill. Prior to the game against Sweden, shortly after his appointment to the managership of struggling Tottenham, it was hinted that he would be unable to continue in charge of the national team. The pressures of managing a First Division club would, it was suggested, be too much. Sound enough reasoning.

Yet immediately after the Stockholm game Terry said he hadn't quite made up his mind about going. He might, it was reported, remain until his contract runs out in July, after the British Championship series and that game against the Yugoslavs. Then, presumably, he will bow out.

But if Spurs continue to struggle for First Division survival then Neill will surely not be in a good position to prepare for these important international games, or to take the necessary time off to see them completed. He is, clearly, in an awkward position.

Neill has, let me say straight away, been an excellent manager for the national team. He has achieved much, has given us much to build on for the future. Yet it must now come to the time when the Irish F.A. sort out the problem. It would seem that Neill simply cannot continue as national manager and, therefore, a new boss should be appointed as soon as possible.

The name of Coventry City coach Tommy Casey springs immediately to mind for the position. He was appointed manager of the Northern Ireland Youth team and saw the youngsters through to the finals in Switzerland in May with wins over Iceland.

He is the ideal man to continue the excellent work of Neill. He knows the kind of young players approaching full international form, has a way with him, knows the game inside-out and could, with so much domestic talk of restructuring the Irish League, help continue that restructuring into the wider, and arguably more important, fields of international competition.

One way or another, either Terry Neill or the Irish FA must clear up the uncertainty over the post of national boss.

Northern Ireland and Tottenham Hotspur manager Terry Neill.

BELGIUM GOAL LEAVES A MARK

News from France by Andre Duclos

DO we French need a little more iron in our souls and our football? Whatever happened at home against East Germany, whatever the admiration of the Belgian Press for our performance in Brussels, the conclusion is still hard to resist. Above all because of That Goal, the Belgian goal that beat us, which caused an outraged and horrified reaction from Stefan Kovacs on the touchline, and his later comment that no professional players should concede one like it. Let alone at international level, he was surely entitled to add.

That October day in Brussels is many weeks away now, but if only to exorcise the nightmare of that goal, let me recall it. Twenty-five minutes into the second half, when a 1-1 draw seemed the least we could achieve after Coste's smartly taken equalising goal, Martens, the left-back who had scored the first goal when he caught our defence unalert, took a free kick. Bracci, our left-back, hesitated, and didn't clear.

Lacombe, the Lyon centre-forward who had dropped back, took two bites at the cherry and was successful with neither of them. And so Vander Elst was able suddenly to pop up, and beat Bratelli with a low, formidable drive. The first goal flew through Baratelli's legs, but let us not blame him, for he did save a penalty, taken by Teugels, after he had been brought down by a Jodar never able to subdue him.

Still, the Belgians were nice about us; which was moderate consolation. Only moderate, because the very next day, what should happen but Iceland's incredible draw in Magdeburg against East Germany, proving that the East Germans, even though playing without Sparwasser and with the veteran centre-forward Peter Ducke, were well within our reach. A point in Brussels, which we surely deserved, and the way to the quarter-finals would remain open. Not that it is yet closed; but still . . .

Admirable techniques

One Belgian journalist wrote warmly about the French team which, he felt, had finally laid to rest the somewhat condescending opinions held about our footballers in Belgium; namely that "they wrote letters but forgot to post them," that they (we?) had admirable technique but took five passes where one would do.

The Belgians particularly admired Jodar's long cross balls, powerful and accurate, Coste's clever positioning, Adams' surges out of defence, though rather surprisingly they were disappointed by the man considered number one player in France just now, our midfield star, Jean-Marc Guillou. "The French," wrote the Belgian Jacques Lecoq, "stopped being artists to become footballers." All very flattering but alas, it wasn't quite enough. Yet I do think Stefan Kovacs has given greater combativity, robustness and solidity to our team, and it was surely unfair to attack him, as not only some journalists but Albert Batteux did, at the start of the season.

Batteux's record is a splendid one, and his cutting jibe, "Why hold it against me for having a distinguished past, when some have none at all," was much to the point. But it surely wasn't Kovacs' fault that there was once against some tiresome to-ing and fro-ing before the Rumanians let him go, and even if you admit that he is a great showman and a pre-eminent publicist, are the results he has obtained with the French team not encouraging?

A word of sympathy for that fine Argentinian centre-forward, Carlos Bianchi. To double fracture a leg is bad enough, in all conscience, whatever the occasion, but there is an awful irony in doing it in a friendly game, as did Bianchi at the Parc des Princes, playing for a Reims-Paris Select against Barcelona, and colliding with that hard man, Gallego. The doctors think he will be out and about again in six months, ready for the fray, but you can never be sure, and in the meantime, Reims must inevitably miss him dreadfully.

Bianchi, however, is a bit of a Dave Mackay where injuries are concerned, as he showed when he previously had a cartilage operation. He was so eager to come back that he skipped the necessary physiotherapy, which did his ligaments no good, but he responded with obstinate insistence that his cure would take place on the field. As well, perhaps, that he has gone back to his native Argentina for this particular cure, so that at least there will be no temptation to rush on to the field at Reims in a plaster cast!

Registered players

We hear a lot about French football being in the doldrums, yet the example of the Stade Francais club, 92 years old this year, surely gives it the lie. Though they abandoned professionalism some years back, Stade now have no fewer than four hundred registered players, eight grounds out at Bobigny and thirty, count them thirty, teams playing in the various Parisian leagues.

Small wonder that this surging enthusiasm is causing the club to think again about professionalism. Of course, human resources aren't financial resources, and Stade, though they may be rich in footballers, are not rich in francs. They would need help. For all that, they want eventually to climb up, or back, into the elite of French football. A splendid thing for Paris if they could manage it. Neither F.C. Paris nor Paris St. Germain, the representatives in the First Division this year, have really set the Seine alight.

Mutual agreement

It was good that the long drawn out wrangle between Jean Snella: one of our finest post-war managers, and Nice, who dismissed him, should finally come to an end in mutual agreement, in October. Snella didn't get anything like the million francs he was claiming, but at least the settlement left him free to resume his distinguished managerial career. The Nice club, of course, enroled the Yugoslav coach, Markovic, who had been working for the past season in Belgium.

Olympique Marseilles, under the new President Fernand Merie, still boils and bubbles; not least over the possible purchase of Jairzinho. But Paulo Cesar has at least been playing well.

News from ITALY

Less goals but gates break more records

GOALS and gates might go together in some countries, but they don't in Italy of course. In fact the average number of goals per match is even down on last season, yet the crowds are still rolling up.

The Milan derby at San Siro the Inter - AC Milan match drew 71,184 but was surpassed on the same day by the attendance for the Napoli - Lazio game where some 85,682 paid a record 245,597,700 lire for the privilege. This is roughly £155,000.

Even Roma, who had not managed to get the ball in the net in their five previous League matches, managed to attract 59,756 for their match with newly promoted Ascoli. And here at least the faithful were rewarded with a goal by Pierino Prati after 17 minutes which ended a goal famine which had lasted 467 minutes.

This is not the worst start by an Italian First Division club because Catania began the 1970-71 season by failing to score in their first six League games. They went mad in number seven however getting in front after three minutes to end the sterility after 543 minutes and went on to win 3-1. But it was not to be and Catania finished bottom and were relegated. Watch it, Roma . . .

Average

Goals are generally scarce, however, and the particular weekend when Roma found their scoring form there were only 11 goals registered. This put the average number of goals at only 1.77 after 48 games, yielding 85 goals.

Juventus, by virtue of their 1-0 win at Cesena, moved to the top of the table giving them nine points from six games. Bologna were second with a similar record, Napoli still the only unbeaten side were fourth a point behind.

The Milan derby remained scoreless and was notable perhaps only for the debut as a First Division player of Renzo Rossi who come on as a second half substitute for Inter. This 23 year old is likely to see a few more goalless draws before his career ends.

There was some trouble at Naples where the crowd thought the referee might have given them three penalties in the 1-1 draw with Lazio. Signor Michelotti tried to escape in an ambulance after the match but was spotted by some spectators who promptly stoned it. The driver had to drive back to the safety of the ground, but riot police dispersed the crowd, arrested one man and the referee eventually got away by car.

Even before the game there was trouble. Seven fans and a policeman were injured when some gatecrashers without tickets clashed with police. And even the game produced a death, when a 75-year-old Napoli supporter died of a heart attack when Lazio equalised.

Juventus were none too delighted by getting drawn against either Ajax or Antwerp in the UEFA Cup. Trainer Carlo Parola said that he had hoped his team would avoid them until the final!

The Italians only have one other club left in European competition and that is Napoli who defeated Porto in the same UEFA Cup in both legs by 1-0.

Juventus, of course, had little trouble disposing of Hibernian after a 4-2 win in Edinburgh. They won 4-0 at home. Veteran striker Jose Altafini, now 36, was on the scoring mark as usual and is joint top scorer this season in the League with four goals along with such well established marksmen as Savoldi, Boninsegna, Anastasi, Chinaglia and Pulici.

Altafini has now taken his career total to 211 in League games in Italy which puts him fourth overall in the list of Italian marksmen of all time. Top of the list is Silvia Piola whose 290 goals looks safe enough by modern standards. Second is Swedish born Gunnar Nordahl who hit 225 in his service in Italy and third is Giuseppe Meazza with 218. Altafini could well overhaul Meazza's total this season which would be a considerable performance for this one-time Brazilian international.

Domestic

Juventus, who used only 16 players last season, are already going well in domestic and European commitments but Inter must be a little worried over their dismissal from the UEFA Cup by FC Amsterdam.

There are 60 players in the First Division with different clubs this season. Milan have the most, having signed nine in the close season. Inter and Cesena have only had one newcomer each, but Ternana have seven, Napoli and Sampdoria five each. All four signings by Varese came from Milan.

Notable transfers included Enrico Albertosi, the Cagliari goalkeeper who went to Milan, and Tarcisio Burgnich, the Inter sweeper who joined Napoli. Both Albertosi and Burgnich were two of the 29 ever present players in the First Division last season and continue to reflect along with others like Altafini that there is still plenty of room for experience in Italian football.

Anastasi of Juventus.

European news review — BELGIUM... PORTUGAL... HOLLAND...

Dutch lose Feyenoord

HOLLAND were one of only three countries to lose just one of their contestants in Europe after the first two rounds of the European competitions. West Germany and Yugoslavia were the others.

And on the domestic scene the big battle between Feyenoord and Ajax was played out this year in the shadow of PSV Eindhoven making the early running at the top of the table.

Feyenoord's 2-1 win meant that PSV were the only 100 per cent team and unbeaten in the First Division, but since then the Philips team have dropped two points in drawn games.

Feyenoord had a capacity 65,000 crowd for the match with Ajax and went ahead through a Dick Schneider penalty. Ruud Geels equalised and the winner came when Wim Van Hanegem, playing his 250th game for Feyenoord, had a shot parried by Piet Schrijvers, only for Peter Ressel to follow up.

Ajax centre-back, Barry Hulsoff, has made a come-back after being out of action for five months with a serious leg injury, which caused him to miss the World Cup.

One of his former colleagues, Johan Cruyff, is rumoured to be thinking of a return to Ajax after his contract with Barcelona expires in 1976. But both Cruyff and Johan Neeskens had a big say in Barcelona's win over Feyenoord in the European Cup, winning the leg in Spain by three clear goals, all of which were laid on by Cruyff.

However, FC Amsterdam stole some of the European limelight when they knocked out the once mighty Inter-Milan from the UEF ACup. A 2-1 win in Italy was excellent and they had a 0-0 draw at home to see them through. Yet in the League they have won only one game.

For the Amsterdam-Ajax local derby there was a crowd of 30,000 and PSV have been getting 20,000 regularly. Feyenoord had 32,000 for the visit of AZ 67.

Ajax are likely to seek a new boss next season and the rumour is that they might try for their old coach Stefan Kovacs, the Rumanian at present in charge of the French national team. But the Rumanians may want him back at home after his present stint ends.

UNLUCKY BELGIUM

BELGIUM must be feeling that their luck against Holland will never turn. After their World Cup elimination, when they twice held the Dutch scoreless, the Belgian clubs are not getting anywhere with their opposing numbers in European competition.

RWD Molenbeek were edged out in both legs of their UEFA Cup tie by Twente Enschede by a single goal, but the real injustice, according to the Belgians, came in the match in the same competition between Ajax and Antwerp.

Antwerp did well to return from Amsterdam with only a goal deficit — but at home they had a goal by Jos Van Riel disallowed near the end for some obscure reason by German referee Weyland which would have given them a 3-1 win.

As it was Ajax scraped through on aggregate by the away goal. Ajax's Johnny Rep and Rene De Saeyers of Antwerp were ordered off after an incident in which the Belgians were given a penalty.

Anderlecht had a shock in Greece, too, where Olympiakos, facing a 5-1 deficit on the first leg, pulled back three goals. Fortunately, perhaps, for the Belgians, the Greeks had to play the last 20 minutes with ten men, after one was sent off.

In the championship the vital match between Anderlecht and RWD, the two unbeaten sides, ended 1-1, leaving the title race looking as though it might be strictly between these two.

Anderlecht's defeat in Greece was their first of the season as was RWD's against Twente. But RWD had luck against FC Liege in a League game. Their 1-0 win was gained only after goalkeeper Nico De Bree had saved a penalty and two shots had hit their woodwork.

RWD manager Felix Week was also annoyed over the defeat by Ajax. A goal in the last minute away put them on the road to defeat, just as it did the previous season in the same competition against Vitoria Setubal.

Porto pressed

PORTO and Benfica have been pressed by a new force this season in Vitoria Guimaraes.

After Porto won 1-0 in Lisbon against Benfica, the Estoril Eagles came back to defeat Guimaraes 3-0.

Then Guimaraes held Porto on their own ground 1-1.

Much of Guimaraes success has been due to the goalscoring of Brazilian winger Jeremias, who was the early goalscoring leader in Portugal. But he was out through injury for a time and his place at the top of the scorers was taken by last season's ace marksman in Europe, Hector Yazalde.

The Argentinian World Cup centre-forward has been back at his best in recent weeks for Sporting Lisbon. Yazalde scored three goals in the game with Atletico.

Veteran centre-forward Jose Torres, now 36, but still getting the odd goal for Setubal, is being helped by another Brazilian, Duda. And yet another Brazilian player, Jailson, figured in a sensation recently.

Playing for Atletico Lisbon away to Olhanense, he found himself on the wrong end of a 3-0 score after 48 minutes of his team's match. He reduced the arrears after 55 minutes and in the 74th Atletico scored another.

Eight minutes from the end they equalised and in the last dramatic three minutes they scored twice to win 5-3 with Jailson getting the fourth!

Porto went out of the UEFA Cup to Napoli, losing both games by the odd goal, and Benfica only scraped through against Carl Zeiss Jena, thanks to the away goals rule.

Porto's 1-0 win at Benfica came from a Teofilo Cubillas penalty after 16 minutes, when Artur fouled Oliveira. Though the Benfica side had all the play, Porto nearly made it two but this time Artur cleared off the line — from Oliveira.

JOH

JOHAN Cruyff, the brilliant Dutc
the world's top player, is cert
in Spain, since his transfer from
enjoy the fruits of his profession.

In an era when transfer fees t
reached ridiculously inflated propo
Barcelona have got value for th
matches have rocketed to new l
pionship last seaon was, to a lar
of Cruyff.

Cruyff, it is said, is a dollar mil
house in a mountainous region
land, comprising 1,000 square m
Carabin, the Secretary of Barcelo

Cruyff paid only half the mark
Senor Carabin himself, Barcelon

JOHAN CRUYFF was born in a
His mother was a cleaner at the
he began his association with the c

When he was 17 the club's the
his first chance in the League side a
At 19 he was awarded his first cap
in November 1966 against Czechosl
in an argument with the referee and

At first it seems that he might
the national team looked likely to c

But after Dutch officials studied
had been more of a gesture than a b

Still Cruyff fell foul of officialdom
something of a tearaway reputation
one of the most exciting and respons

He helped Ajax reach the Europ
beaten 4-1 by AC Milan. In January
of the Year award and in the followi
the guidance of his old boss Buckin

Honours fell thick and fast for
European Cup medals from 1971 to
Year in 1971 and 1973. In all match
eventually, when the ban on foreign
made another offer for him.

'A dollar millio
world record
...but Barcelo
regret the va

This time the Spanish club boss
had done much to curb the rebellious
Cruyff signed for a fee of £922,300
have received £450,000.

His international appearances we
early days to playing for the nationa
a fixture and captained Holland to
and has won 37 caps now.

AN CRUYFF

WORLD SOCCER PROFILE

n captain generally considered to be
arly the highest paid. His life-style
Ajax, reflects how much Cruyff can

hroughout the world of football has
rbons, Cruyff can at least argue that
her money. Attendances for home
evels and the winning of the cham-
ge extent, attributable to the arrival

llionaire. He recently bought another
some 30 miles from Barcelona. The
netres, was sold to him by Senor
na who has a Dutch wife.
et price. Among his neighbours are
a coach Rinus Michels and Johan Neeskens, the second Barcelona player to follow the golden trail from Amsterdam.

The house has a swimming pool and a tennis court. A riding school is situated only 100 yards from the house. Cruyff owns his own horse and, when he can find the time, goes riding with his wife Danny.

Cruyff is away from home for about four days each week. Then Danny is alone with her three children . . . Chantal, Susila and baby boy Jordi. Both little girls speak fluent Spanish . . . better than Johan himself, who had an intensive course to learn the language.

When not training or playing, Cruyff is busy promoting his business interests, which range from car paint to cookies. His father-in-law, Cor Coster, is his manager. The rights of a book—still to be written—have already been sold.

Cruyff drives a Citroen Maserati, valued at 15,000 dollars . . . but that did not cost him much as he is promoting that car as well.

oor quarter of Amsterdam on April 25, 1947.
Ajax ground for a time and when Johan was only 10 years old
lub.
n manager, Vic Buckingham, decided to give him
nd he did not look back again.
against Hungary but in his second international,
ovakia, he had the misfortune to be involved
was sent off.
have struck the official and his year's suspension from
ause serious repercussions to his career.
a film of the game it seemed that the alleged act
low and his sentence was commuted to six months.
n in the club more than once and he had
as a youngster. Yet it soon changed and he became
ible players in the game.
ean Cup Final in 1969 but they were soundly
1970 he was fourth in the European Footballer
ng summer was sought by Barcelona, then under
ngham.
him after that. He won three successive
1973 and was elected Europe's Player of the
es he scored well over 200 goals for Ajax and
players was lifted in Spain, Barcelona

onaire...
transfer fee
ona don't
ast outlay'

was Rinus Michels, another ex-Ajax manager who
streak in Cruyff. After some protracted negotiations,
of which sum the player himself was said to

ere restricted because of his attitude in the
l side, but in recent years he has become
runners-up place in the 1974 World Cup

European news review—POLAND...GREECE...EAST GERMANY...

MAGDEBURG RACE AWAY

FIRST FC MAGDEBURG and FC Carl Zeiss Jena continue to run away with the championship in East Germany.

After only nine games, these two have opened up a six-point lead over the rest of the field.

FCM have scored 27 goals in their run while the Jena club have conceded only four and both clubs have dropped only one point.

Magdeburg, however, are beginning to feel the strain, playing League Cup and European Cup games as well as providing half their side for the DDR national team squad.

Elimination from the European Cup against Bayern was a bitter disappointment. With a side weakened through injury, but eliminated from the DFB Pokal too (by Dynamo Dresden) they are at least now able to concentrate everything on the league race.

In the domestic cup they went out in the round before the quarter-final stage played over two legs. In Dresden, Magdeburg did well before a 21,000 crowd to come back after Hans-Jurgen Kreische had put Dresden 2-0 up in 13 minutes and led 3-2 at the interval and at the end, good value for a 3-3 draw they looked set to win the second leg at home.

This seemed even more certain when Kreische failed to recover from injury but the Dresden defence took a stranglehold on the game and though Sparwasser and company missed half chances, the game was settled early on. Dieter Riedel scored what proved to be the only goal against the play . . . 3-3 and 0-1 and Magdeburg were out.

Another top side through to the quarter-finals are FC Carl Zeiss Jena (it already looks like another Jena-Dresden final if the draw keeps them apart), though Zeiss had to struggle against Union Berlin.

At home they won 20-1 on corners, underlining how much Ducke and company were on top but a solitary goal by Eberhard Vogel was their only reward.

In Berlin a 14,000 crowd obviously fancied Union's chances but Vogel again popped up with an equalising goal (1-1) late in the game.

Lokomotive Leipzig are also through but they had to struggle against Rot-Weiss Erfurt. Drawing 1-1 away they were 0-1 down in the second leg at home before winning 3-1.

But in the league Lokomotive returned to Berlin to give Berlin Dynamo their first league win (3-1), a result that puts Lokomotive at the foot of the table.

FIGHT BACK

OLYMPIAKOS' fight-back against the odds in the European Cup against Anderlecht was the scene-stealing honours in Greece.

Faced with a 5-1 deficit on the first leg, they had to play the return at Patras because their ground was out of action due to a UEFA ban of one match.

This ban had been imposed because of spectators letting off fireworks in the game with Celtic in the previous round.

Olympiakos were also hit by injuries and suspensions to key players and were without leading scorer Kritikopoulos.

Yet with reserve centre-forward Galakos getting a hat-trick, they pulled three goals back in the game despite having to play the last 20 minutes with ten men.

Fireworks also cost Panathinaikos a one-match ban in a EURFA competition which will now carry over to next season.

D'Esch in front

JEUNESSE D'ESCH have a three-point lead over Avenir Beggen, the only team to have beaten them so far this season.

Beggen have a game in hand, too, and have dropped four points altogether.

Beggen were, not surprisingly, beaten on an 11-2 aggregate in the Cup Winners Cup by Red Star Belgrade, but must still have a good chance of challenging Jeunesse for their title in the domestic championship this term.

Kiev clinch first double

AFTER winning the Russian FA Cup in August, Dynamo Kiev have clinched a cup and league double with three games left to play, and their goals tally after 27 games — 45 for and only 17 against — gives them the best attack and by far the best defence.

Several clubs, Moscow teams amongst them, who have been put in the shade in recent years, are jostling for the other top places but the Kiev club's overall supremacy is so marked that one wonders why Konstantin Beskov, the national team manager, doesn't field the entire side en bloc.

If the national team were doing well it would perhaps be understandable that a truly representative side should be fielded but the Soviet Union's recent performances in the international arena have been wretched.

Several Kiev players are, of course, in the team — apparently permanent fixtures for the moment — like Kolotov and Blokhin, but notable by their absence are other proven players like goalkeeper Jevguenij Rudakov and the midfield general, Vladimir Muntjan.

However, on the domestic scene, Kiev remain untouchable with Spartak Moscow, their neighbours Torpedo and the newly promoted Cernomorec Odessa fighting it out for the silver medals.

Torpedo spoiled their chances a little when they went down 0-1 away to Karpaty Lvov in a match that the home side had to win if they were to avoid the drop.

In the next round Spartak underlined their claims to second place at home to the Black Sea club, Odessa, who were second when they arrived in Moscow, a remarkable feat for a club fresh from Division II. But they were thrashed 3-0, and Spartak moved up behind Kiev.

Dynamo Moscow took a nasty blow when their young inside forward Anatolij Kojemiarkhin was killed in a road accident — he scored goals freely last season when he was promoted to the first team and was only 22.

At the bottom of the table there's a rare scramble going on. Nistru Kischinov who came up last winter with Odessa are now booked, seven points behind the others, but only one point covers the next six clubs including Zarja, the 1972 champions, ZSKA, the Moscow Army team, and Dynamo Tbilissi.

European news review—USSR... LUXEMBURG... CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Czechoslovakian goalkeeper Viktor saves from Kevin Keegan during the international at Wembley which England won 3-0.

FOUR TEAMS LEVEL

THE current championship race in Czechoslovakia is closer than it has been for some years with no less than four teams — Slovan Bratislava and their neighbours Internacional, Dukla and Trinec — all level on points at the top after ten matches, exactly one third of the way through the programme.

Slovan still appear to have the edge, creeping one point clear at the 11th and last stage by beating Plzen 5-2 while all their rivals were losing 1-0 away to lowly clubs.

In addition, Slovan have a home game in hand over all their major rivals and have picked up five points away from home (two wins) while Inter for example have lost all five away games and Trinec have managed only two draws.

Down at the bottom, Plzen, Nitra and surprisingly Sparta Prague are slowly being left behind — Sparta being in trouble despite their 3-0 win over championship challenging Dukla.

The surprise teams of the season, however, are Inter Bratislava, who only just escaped relegation last season, and Liaz Jablonec, the newly promoted club that most Czechs thought would drop straight back into the second class.

They still could, for only four points separate the top 13 teams and that leaves only three more clubs at the bottom.

Slovan look the favourites with Marian Masny their top scorer (with seven) but they have many other players who seem to get goals in bunches. Winning 4-1 away to Nita for example, stopper Anton Ondrus scored twice inside five minutes and then against Plzen (5-2) Ivan Pekarik (who had not scored in ten games), hit the first three goals in a row.

Jan Svehlik followed up with two more. Slovan's other stopper, Jozef Capkovic, has also hit four league goals (the same number as his twin, Jan, on the left wing) and this widespread scoring ability is what gives Slovan the edge.

Their closest challenger is another Slovak club, VSS Kosice, who last time out thumped Sparta 5-1 before a mere 3,000 crowd! Danko (three) and Galis (two) were the scorers. Top strikers are Ladislav Patras (Inter) who has been unfit for some weeks and Dusan Galis on nine with Masny two behind.

Ruch Chorzow lead

WISLA Krakow's early challenge in Poland appears to have faded, with star striker Kazimierz Kmiecik adding only one goal to his previous seven in the last four games.

Before the slump, Wisla held second placed Stal Mielec to 1-1 at home but then went down 1-2 away to Zaglebie Sosnowiec, were hammered 1-4 by Lech Poznan — a match in which Lech's Roman Jakobczak hit all four goals and were then beaten 0-2 at home by Gornik Zabrze.

Dropping seven points out of a possible eight has put Wisla five clear points behind the leaders (and champions) Ruch Chorzow.

The strength of Ruch appears to be the number of potential scorers they have backing up Joachim Marx, their veteran striker. It was Marx who hit home a free kick to earn a 1-0 win away to Pogon; then at home to Szombierki, Marx, Bronislaw Bula and Romuald Chojnacki (signed from Polonia Bytom) all scored in a 3-1 win.

After missing a game, Ruch beat ROW Rybnik, who had drawn five of their 10 games, by 3-1 with Marx getting two and Jerzy Wyrobek adding the clincher.

Promoted

Ruch top the table again from Stal by one point with a game in hand — away to newly promoted GKS Tychy.

Many of Poland's World Cup stars have been in the shade so far this season. Legia's Kazimierz Deyna is still nursing World Cup injuries while Robert Gadocha declined to play after being refused a transfer to Bayern Munchen.

After two months of the season Gadocha finally returned and scored Legia's first goal on his reappearance at home to LKS Lodz (2-0 for Legia).

The Army team needed this win but they have lost contact completely with the front runners.

Gadocha scored again the following week away to Stal but this was not enough to stop the home side getting both points through goals from Ryszard Sekulski, Gregorz Lato and Jan Domarski.

If Ruch are to be denied yet another title the team most likely to beat them is surely Stal Mielec who apart from their football show real spirit.

Away to Wisla they salvaged a point (1-1) with a last-minute goal from Lato and next time out were twice behind before drawing 2-2 with Lech.

Since then a 2-1 win away to Gornik (Lato and Domarski) and the Legia win keep them well in the picture.

FIFA delegation in Argentina...

THE FIFA delegation, headed by its new president Joao Havelange and including, among others, UEFA president A. Franchis, FIFA secretary general Helmut Kaiser and South American Football Confederation president Teofilo Salinas, in Argentina for four days to look at that country's preparations for the World Cup and to watch the Argentina-Spain international played on the proposed venue of the World Cup final, certainly moved fast but couldn't have seen much to convince them of Argentina's preparation.

They insisted on seeing the four centres outside Buenos Aires, where World Cup matches are scheduled to be played, all in one day—a round trip of about 3,000 kilometres—Not unexpectedly, they got behind schedule and never made it to the fourth location, Mar del Plata, when a mechanical fault in the aeroplane taking them round caused delay.

In Rosario (600 km from Buenos Aires) they inspected the stadiums of the two local First Division clubs—Newell's Old Boys and Rosario Central—found the former inadequate mainly because there was too little room between the sidelines and the tall wire-fenced barriers separating the crowd from the field. Rosario Central's stadium was thought to be suitable after several improvements, but Havelange did remark that the apparent jealousy between officials of the two clubs was not going to help preparations.

Suitable

In Cordoba (800 km from Buenos Aires), where there is no suitable stadium at the moment, they saw plans of the proposed new stadium. They were most impressed by Mendoza (1100 km from Buenos Aires) —its scenic beauty—but again were shown only films of proposed installations. Although the FIFA delegation never got to Mar del Plata, I can tell them that they would also have been impressed by this sea-side resort—400 km from Buenos Aires—but would have been less impressed by its soccer stadia.

In Buenos Aires the FIFA men seemed impressed by the River Plate stadium where they watched the Argentina-Spain international and which is the proposed site of the World Cup final, but it was suggested that, among other minor improvements, more facilities were needed for the press. River Plate has ambitious plans in this respect and also for increasing the capacity to 100,000 (42,000 seated).

Another stadium to be used for World Cup games in Buenos Aires is that of Velez Sarsfield and there are plans to increase its capacity to 95,000 (45,000 seated) and for 150 press and radio boxes, 60 telephones, etc.

Havelange and his men seemed suitably impressed by what they saw—mostly plans and not actual installations of course—and during a final press conference in Buenos Aires Havelange said that he realized there were problems, but that there was no question of taking the World Cup finals away from Argentina, "and we must have confidence and hope that the 1978 finals will be the best."

But next day the Sao Paulo paper *Gazeta Esportiva* published an interview with Joao Havelange in which the FIFA president was reported as saying: "Argentina has done virtually nothing about the 1978 World Cup and prospects of proper organisation look poor."

UEFA president A. Franchi's opinion was even more pesimistic, according to *Gazeta Esportiva*. He said: "Argentina has known for a long time that they have to organize the 1978 World Cup finals and they have done nothing. I doubt whether they can do it in two years." (This is with reference to FIFA giving Argentinauntil 1976 to carry out plans presented).

INDEPENDIENTE NET FIFTH WIN

INDEPENDIENTE won the Libertadores Cup — the South American Club Championship—for the fifth time and the third time running and now keep the trophy outright, but once again the competition has failed to throw up a really outstanding team.

Independiente battled it out in three clean and close final legs with Sao Paulo of Brazil, but neither showed any outstanding football and both sides had their limitations.

Sao Paulo won the first leg at home by 2-1 after crossing over with a 1-0 deficit. It was exciting all the way. Sao Paulo has more of the ball and the field, but showed few attacking ideas in the first half—although Independiente, playing defensively, seemed to be in control of the game for most of the time. Yet when Sagioratto put Independiente ahead after 28 minutes—following good combination with Bertoni and Boechini (one of the few of this game) —it was against the run of play.

Any ideas Independiente may have had of playing out the second half on the defensive were promptly dashed in the first five minutes when Rocha and Mirandinha put Sao Paulo into the lead. With Giberto specially dangerous and Mirandinha and Terto usually too fast for the Independiente defence, Sao Paulo continued to have more of the goal chances and after 30 minutes an Independiente defender had to clear off the goal-line. The Brazilian team deserved the win with better team work, but both sides played below their best.

In the second leg, in Buenos Aires, Independiente won 2-0 to force a play off, but with the advantage that in the event of a draw (after extra time) they would take the Cup on goal average, having scored one more than Sao Paulo.

Boechini after 34 minutes (following a free kick which goalkeeper Valdir could only push out to him) and Balbuena, two minutes after half-time, scored two excellent goals, but apart from that both teams showed only flashes of their real form.

Tough

It was a tough match, but the only real incident came after 10 minutes when Sao Paulo goalie Valdir was hit by a missile thrown from the stands and the match was held up for four minutes.

Sao Paulo played more on the defensive, but their halves managed to break up many of the Independiente attacks before they got close. The Brazilian team's attacks were mostly reduced to long balls to their most dangerous forward, World Cup man Mirandinha.

When Sao Paulo replaced one of their king-pins, Rocha, 10 minutes after half time, it looked as if they were resigned to a play-off. The match became more disorganised until Independiente — with

Argentina's equaliser against Spain in the 1-1 draw. Rogel (6) heads against the crossbar and then manages to head the rebound into the net.

SOUTH AMERICAN ROUND-UP

by ERIC WEIL

SOUTH AMERICAN CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP

Libertadores Cup
Semi final Group A

September 17
PENAROL (Uruguay) (1) 2 (Liuzzi, Silva)
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) (2) 3 (Bertoni, Balbuena 2)—35,000.
September 20
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) (1) 3 (Bertoni 2, Saggioratto)
HURACAN (Argentina) (0) 0
September 25
HURACAN (Argentina (0) 0
PENAROL (Uruguay) (0) 3 (Morena 3)
October 2
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) (1) 1 (Bertoni)
PENAROL (Uruguay) (0) 1 (Morena)

Semi final Group B
September 20
MILLIONARIOS de Bogota (Colombia) 1
DEFENSOR LIMA (Peru) 0
September 24
DEFENSOR LIMA (Peru) 1 (De la Rosa)
MILLIONARIOS de Bogota (Colombia) 4 (Maglioni 3, Brand)
September 27
SAO PAULO (Brazil) 4
MILLIONARIOS de Bogota (Colombia) (0) 0
October 2
SAO PAULO (Brazil) (1) 4 (Terto, Iau, Silva, Mirnadhina)
DEFENSOR LIMA (Peru) (0) 0

FINALS
October 12 (first leg)
SAO PAULO (Brazil) (0) 2 (Rocha, Mirandinha)
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) (1) 1 (Saggioratto)
October 16 (second leg)
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) (1) 2 (Bochini, Balbuena)
SAO PAULO (Brazil) (0) 0

Raimondo outstanding all through and forwards Bertoni and Bochini dangerous—took complete command and were allowed to play almost at will during the last 15 minutes.

Terto (SP) and Sagioratto (I) were sent off just before the final whistle and this put them out of the final game.

Independiente won the play-off at Santiago de Chile by 1-0 and once again the Argentine team's strong defence pulled them through when Sao Paulo fought back in the second half after crossing over 1-0 down and attacked more and more as the minutes ticked by. But the Brazilian team's threats were disorganised and Independiente goalie Gay made some good saves. In fact the goalkeeper became the hero of the match when he magnificently saved a penalty taken by Ze Carlos 20 minutes from the end.

Independiente had taken command after 25 minutes in the first half when their halves took over the mid-field. Pavoni and Galvan came close to opening the score. After 37 minutes Forlan held the ball in his penalty area and Pavoni scored from the spot.

Earlier Sao Paulo had won semi final group B so easily that going into the final match against Defensor Lima (Peru), they knew that even if they lost 4-0 they would still qualify for the final on goal average. As it was, they had no problem in winning 4-0.

Independiente, on the other hand, had to avoid defeat in their last match at home against Penarol. Otherwise the resurging Uruguayan team would have reached the final. Independiente almost didn't make it when Penarol fought back in the second half and Morena—their dangerous World Cup forward—equalised with 18 minutes to go. Morena had pulled a previous game out of the fire, scoring a hat-trick in the last 15 minutes to give Penarol a 3-0 win over disappointing Huracan in Buenos Aires.

Libertadores Cup Winners

1960-61: Penarol (Urug.); 1962-63: Santos (Braz.); 1964-65: Independiente (Arg.); 1966: Penarol (Urug); 1967: Racing (Arg.); 1968-69-70: Estudiantes de La Plata (Arg.); 1971: Nacional (Urug.); 1972-73-74: Independiente (Arg.). (Argentine clubs have won cup nine times, Uruguayans four and Brazilians twice).

Defender Commisso equalises for Independiente in the Argentine National Championship match against Racing Club.

Keir Radnedge asks...

Are English referees in a decline?

THE boast always used to be that English referees were the best: they were always fair, always had eyes in the back of their head and—more than that—the rest of the world was clamouring to borrow them.

No more, it seems.

My illusions were shattered long ago anyway, but it was still with something of a start that I scanned UEFA's referees schedule for the second round of the European competitions.

Of 64 matches in the Champions Cup, Cup Winners Cup, and UEFA Cup, only three had been entrusted to Englishmen. And one of those was Jack Taylor, who by virtue of being World Cup Final referee, qualified virtually automatically.

True, there were also two Welshmen, two Irishmen and three Scots, and the Welshmen—Tommy Reynolds and Clive Thomas—may be considered "English" because the majority of their matches week by week are in the Football League.

But Austria, France, Italy, Switzerland and West Germany all had four men in service, and the other countries supplying three were Belgium, East Germany, Holland and Spain.

The Englishmen were Ken Burns, Pat Partridge—who went to Brazil to control their World Cup warm-up games—and Taylor; with Paterson, Foote and Davidson from Scotland; John Carpenter from Eire; and Malcolm Wright from Northern Ireland. Most of the famous names were around as well—Rudi Glockner, Vital Loraux, Kurt Tschenscher, Milivoje Gugulovic, Erich Linemayr, Marcel Kitabdijan, and Sanchez Ibanez.

'Retired'

But poor old Lobo doesn't count any more. And Lo Bello has gone too, rejected by his own federation, it appears, not merely "retired".

Even our old friend Bakhramov of Russia, the linesman who cleared England's third goal in the 1966 World Cup Final, is out of favour. He's still running the diagonal in Russia, but he's lately been told by his own authorities that he must pull up his socks if he wishes to stay on the league list.

And it was a fellow Eastern bloc referee, Karoly Palotai, a 39-year-old clerk from Gyor in Hungary, who had the roughest passage in the second round of the European clashes.

Palotai, with an Olympic medal to his credit, must be one of the best players ever to make the top as a referee, but that has not meant that his career in the all-black garb has been easy.

He was entrusted with the Holland-Uruguay World Cup match this summer, and though he sent off Julio Montero Castillo, many observers felt that he had been far too lenient with the members of a team who never believed in their chances of victory and were intent merely on keeping the score down.

Palotai's job in the second round of the Champions' Cup was the return between Olympiakos Pireaus and Anderlecht, in Greece. But in Patras, not Piraeus. Celtic's conquerors had been banned from playing in their own stadium by UEFA because of crowd incidents, and feeling about the match was running even higher after the first leg, which Anderlecht won 5-1 in a game of three penalties and four bookings.

Irish referee Carpenter showed the yellow card to Persidis early on, then to Gilber van Binst, Manuel Losada and Jean Dockx inside two minutes!

A hat-trick by Rob Rensenbrink should have been enough for the Belgians, but the Greeks, upset in the first round by the expulsion of Milton Viera against Celtic, soon showed that they did not know when they were beaten.

Within two minutes of the start of the second leg centre forward Galakos put the ball past Jan Ruiter, only for Palotai to rule that Karavitis, who had made the pass, had taken the ball in an offside position. Galakos made up for that by heading in a cross from Karavitis after 18 minutes, and he completed his hat-trick with goals in the 68th and 82nd minutes.

By then Palotai had disallowed *two more goals* for offside, and sent off Stavropoulos 20 minutes from time for protesting. It was all Greek to Olympiakos! The Belgians' offside trap has always been a doubtful weapon, but it clearly worked this time—though only just. Having lost 3-0, Anderlecht went through 5-4 on aggregate.

And Palotai?—At the final whistle it needed a full squad of police to protect him from the enraged Greeks.

Perhaps it was a good job that the crowd was only a comparatively meagre 12,000!

Gordon Hill of England.

Disaster in Cardiff for Hungarian team

A DISASTER in Wales for Hungarian football! The Magyars, as so often in the recent past, put up a sorry show in this important European Championship game, and were deservedly thrashed by the no better than average home side. But let's examine this sad affair step by step.

In the absence of Jozsef Bozsik, who was still indisposed, and had to take things easy on medical advice, F.A. coach Ede Moor was given the responsibility of looking after the team. Moor and Bozsik selected the squad, and the coaching side was the responsibility on a match-by-match basis, of Pal Varhidi, the Dozsa manager.

Still sticking to the misguided principle of using young (and not so young!) untried players, the composition of the squad was hardly different to the one which travelled to Luxemburg earlier in the month.

Jozsef Mucha, the talented Ferencvaros all-rounder, was drafted in instead of the injured Horvath, and Halmosi was recalled after a long absence to strengthen the midfield. The squad arrived at Cardiff in a subdued, pessimistic mood. Hungarian footballers seem to carry the weight of the world on their shoulders nowadays—there is a lack of laughter, humour, self-confidence.

Ede Moor gave me the impression that he would rather be anywhere else than in the Hotel Centre in Cardiff, and that he was glad that his job with the national team was only a temporary one. Varhidi found it equally difficult to shake-up and motivate players who came from clubs other than Dozsa. These boys must have felt that the coach would have preferred Dozsa players in the team in their places.

"Sweeper"

Whether this was true or not is immaterial. The fact is that the likeable, able Varhidi was put into an impossible position by the F.A., and so was the equally pleasant Moor. Under these circumstances, it was a bad mistake to give "sweeper" Balint the captain's armband. With no strong leadership forthcoming in the dressing room or from the touchline, Balint took it upon himself to organise the team's tactics.

Despite the instructions given to him, this fine centre-back opted for safety-first methods, and wouldn't allow his club-mate, centre-back Mucha, or either of the full-backs, to make any upfield runs. Torok on the right, just once ignored the exhortations of his skipper, and his overlapping created the solitary scoring chance of the evening for Hungary. Needless to say that Kiss nonchalantly sidefooted the ball well wide of the under-employed Sprake's goal.

Wales supremo, Mike Smith—a man, who in time, will surely make a notable impact on British football—had done his homework superbly, and his lads knew exactly how to unsettle the opposition. Mahoney and Yoruth were allowed acres of space at midfield, and James, after trying his luck on both flanks, roasted the clumsy Kantor on the left, time and again. Only Fazekas had the courage to take on the Welsh defence, but without support, he was crowded out by the massed Welsh rearguard.

Memory

The Hungarian forward-line of Fekete-Kiss-Nagy, brought back the blessed memory of the pre-war days. These statuesque players were under the impression that the WM-formation was still in vogue, and stuck to their allotted positions with grim determination. The lone ranger No. 9 was swallowed up by Mike England without any visible effort on the part of the Spurs player, and the two wingers' painfully predictable efforts gave no trouble to the Derby reserve, Thomas, and the transfer-listed Portsmouth full-back, Roberts.

by Leslie Vernon

As the Hungarian forward-line couldn't keep the ball longer than a few fleeting seconds, the pressure on their defence was of such intensity that it had to crack sooner or later. It did—Kantor sooner, and Mucha later! A miskick gave Griffith the first goal, and before the second, Toshack was completely unmarked, while the defenders en masse descended on James, who simply floated the ball over their heads for big "Tosh" to head past the exposed Meszaros.

The scoreline slightly flattered the Hungarians as the heroic Vasas 'keeper, Meszaros, made a string of great saves. The reason that I have sacrificed so much space for this one match is that it clearly demonstrated the current malaise of Hungarian football. As I feared, the vigorous training routines, the twice-per-week League programme and the other spartan reforms have had a numbing, destructive effect on the players.

They are worn-out, stale, tired, and unable to cope mentally with the demands of an important match. They came to Cardiff to do a job—in the most mundane meaning of the word. They were devoid of ambition, self-confidence, fighting spirit.

With due respect to the gallant (that's the usual adjective, isn't it?) Welsh, Hungarian football must be at a low ebb if they cannot beat a team made up of club reserves and lower division regulars. Their performance has deeply depressed me.

Not because I was particularly anxious about the result itself (good luck to Mike Smith, Mike England and the rest!) but because the approach of the Hungarians was so out of date, their much lauded skills barely visible. I never thought the day would ever come when a Hungarian team played dull, stereotyped (!) football against a fresh, enterprising British one!! Well, I have—twice!

Superior

The second occasion was at Elland Road, where Dozsa played really well (according to their coach), and Leeds won 3-0! Varhidi insisted that if Fekete scored when clean through, early in the game, Dozsa might have won. Then he admitted that the headwork of the Leeds' players was far superior, that Giles was given too much room, that Cooper is still a world-class full-back, and that David Harvey could walk into any side in Budapest.

It is true that the Dozsa lads did a few spectacular tricks with the ball, but you can't argue with a 1-5 aggregate scoreline. The one bright spot in this series of Hungary v G.B. confrontations, was the courageous performance of Ferencvaros against Liverpool. Their youngsters came out of the "Hell of Anfield" with flying colours, Mate's goal was a gem, and Balint—in his usual habitat—is a formidable defensive player.

Fortuitous

The 1-1 draw at Anfield might have been slightly fortuitous, but the Reds were outplayed in Budapest. My Hungarian friends, Fradi supporters to a man, assured me that the guy who threw the bottle was English, probably a specially planted football hooligan from Manchester. After all, Hungarians are not allowed to take bottles into football grounds, and no Fradi fan would throw a bottle (which he wasn't allowed to carry in the first place) on the pitch, when he could collect five forints for empties!

I trust that the UEFA Disciplinary Committee will be only too happy to accept such a logical explanation!

by
BRIAN
GLANVILLE

TRANSF
FOR MA

HOW hard it is for clubs of what might be termed the lower middle class to better themselves, these days, to hang on to such assets as star players, really good managers! I am completely in agreement with the lively young, new Orient Chairman, Brian Winston, that if transfer fees for footballers have reached the level of £300,000, then transfer fees for managers should be of the same order.

Needless to say he was thinking of George Petchey, one of the few truly talented manager-coaches of the new era, one whom both Queens Park Rangers and Norwich City have coveted. Generously, and, in the circumstances, sensibly, Winston put Petchey on a five year contract worth no less than £75,000. Petchey has responded with great loyalty; he shares Winston's tremendous ambition for the club. Yet is it founded on anything concrete?

Orient have, in the past, been up to the First Division, where their stay was very brief. True, they are a much better organised club, now. As Petchey points out, it has been only for the last 18 months that they, famous for their youth policy, have had their own training ground. "He's done really well for us here," as Peter Allen, the team's captain, says. "I don't know if you can remember the club before he came. It's changed tremendously. It's getting a lot more like a proper club, a lot more ambition. He and the Chairman are on the same wavelength."

But the crowds remain pitifully small, and the team itself is far from a brilliant one. At the end of last season, it very nearly got into the First Division, but had it done so, I cannot see how it could have survived, without huge expenditure. True, injuries to such key men as David Payne and Ricky Heppolette have held things back early this season, but even with these in the side, it is scarcely of First Division quality.

Petchey has built carefully and diligently on young players; I was at the match against Oldham Athletic in which the young, slender black right winger Laurie Cunningham played his first League game, and there are half a dozen others on the books, including the right-back, Bobby Fisher. But all this takes time, and though Petchey's progressive push and sprint methods, his diligent study of the opposition, his careful nursing of young ability, can sometimes bring such spectacular results as the F.A. Cup tie win against Leicester City, a couple of years ago, the long term prospects seem dim.

Orient manager George Petchey.

Guarantee

When I went to see the Oldham game, there was a mere 6,500 there; understandable enough, since the team had just lost 2-0 at Bolton; but what guarantee is there that things will ever become materially better? Though they are situated so far to the East of London, Orient are very easy to get to along the Central Line; but whereas West Ham, who live farther East still but have Upton Park station nearby, have a long tradition of First Division football, Orient have not.

The combination, at Orient, of George Petchey and Arthur Rowe is an engaging one. I must at once declare an interest: I have been an Arthur Rowe man for more than twenty years, an embattled admirer of this agreeable, humorous man and marvellous manager, whose push and run Tottenham teams of the early 1950s brought something quite new and precious into the game.

They were teams whose guiding spirit was The General, Alf Ramsey, at right-back, and whose most gifted engineer was Eddie Baily; to be seen after the Oldham game with Bill Nicholson, the team's

SFER FEES MANAGERS?

right-half, the man who was unkindly said to "do Ramsey's tackling".

Fascinating to hear Petchey and Rowe discuss the changes in the way players regard their managers. It was a Monday afternoon; Petchey lamented that he had had ten players in to see him on subjects as varied as loans (no dice), possible abortions, oppressive mortgages. "I never took a domestic problem to a manager in my life," he said.

"These are the pressures of living in this age," said Arthur Rowe, "nothing to do with football. Selfish people"

"I wouldn't mind if they came to me and said, 'I'm not scoring goals'," Petchey said "I tell you this; if I'd have done all these things, I'd have found an answer my own way. I wouldn't have taken them to the manager."

"You'd have thought a long time before trusting it to the manager," said Arthur Rowe.

"That's what I've got to do!" said Petchey. "Make 'em not trust me!"

Mentor

But they patently trust him; and they are right to do so. A Cockney from Whitechapel, with fair, receding hair, one eye glazed as the result of a football injury, the other luminously alert, Petchey is as vibrantly honest as Rowe, his mentor. He left school at 14, got a job at the Stock Exchange, attended evening classes there, and did not become a pro until he was 17: with West Ham.

There, he played in the reserves, and made many goals for a big centre-forward who liked to give the ball, go and get it quickly back. This led to his scoring plenty of goals, and a translation into the First team, where he didn't score. At a team talk, he complained that he simply wasn't being given the ball as he had been in the reserves. The manager NOT Ron Greenwood simply and honestly replied that in the first team, they didn't play like that; the ball was belted over the top of the deference, and everybody ran!

Petchey has never liked to play like that He first met Rowe when Arthur was still manager of Spurs and he was playing against their reserves for West Ham "He had the decency to come up to me and tell me I was a good player, and not many managers had told me that. There was never a lot of communication between managers at West Ham and the players. Then I was at his boot shop one day and he gave me a pair of boots and we talked for hours about the game and we found we had a common interest. When he came for me at QPR and he got me . . . those times at Crystal Palace were probably the happiest times I had as a player."

Petchey had gone to Shepherd's Bush from West Ham, Rowe had become manager of Crystal Palace though truth to tell, he never did fully recover from the dreadful shock of being undermined from within at Tottenham; by two malevolent figures, long since dead, who appeared to resent his very success.

So, in football, it goes, I fear. Petchey was perhaps never quite the player he now so patently admires; I remember him as a hard nut, a right-half who tackled first and asked questions afterwards, but he is a man who has long believed in coaching, took his coaching badge very early, and insists on training with the players at least four times a week.

His reason for this insistence is intriguing and original; it is the only way, he says, that they can know when he is happy and when he is sad.

Wealth and fame don't tempt him. He lives in Southwich, loves to take his dog for a walk over the Sussex Downs or to be with his pleasant family, barely drinks, smokes only an occasional cigar, and has a house he does not wish to change. So Orient had a goodish chance of keeping him; provided the possibility of First Division status does not recede too far.

My only question, as Devil's Advocate, is this. At a time when we have so pitifully few managers of any quality whatever, is it right and good for the English game that Pletchey should remain with a club like Orient?

He would, I think, have been the perfect man for Chelsea, immeasurably better fitted for the job than the honest and likeable Frank Blunstone. Time will, inevitably, tell. Meanwhile, Petchey, Rowe and Winston deserve better fortune than, down in Brisbane Road, they are ever very likely to get.

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News from SWITZERLAND

BURGENER IS HERO OF SWISS

SWITZERLAND'S national team preparing for the European Championship had the rare opportunity of testing its strength against the two best sides in the world, in successive matches. First against West Germany at home in Basel and then v. Holland at Rotterdam. The "honourable" defeats by 1-2 and 0-1 respectively might convey the impression, that there is relatively little to criticise about the Swiss performances. But in actual fact neither opponents took these friendly encounters seriously enough to permit an accurate assessment of their potential.

In most commentaries and post mortems after the games, the oft repeated question was: Is it better to play cautiously and lose narrowly, or to try and produce entertaining soccer, but suffer a heavy defeat in the process. The answer to the first question is, I think, being provided in nearly every country where professional clubs are fighting either for honours, or survival, and thus the "good result" has become the most important factor in the national championship.

Evident

That the fans no longer expect to be simply entertained was evident in Rotterdam, where a crowd of barely 10,000 turned out to watch the first home match of the Dutch national team since their exploits in the World Cup, where they became runners up, after a glorious fight in the final. But the fans knew that in this match there was nothing at stake, the result was of no consequence and so, many of them stayed away.

Such excuses as the absence of Cruyff and Neeskens, or that the Swiss were not considered attractive opponents, pale before that miserable figure of 10,000 souls, who appeared to have the freedom of the stadium built to hold 64,000 and in fact frequently sold out . . . at Feyenoord's League or European Cup matches!

Onlookers

In the circumstances it was hardly surprising, that both teams put on a disappointing show which has probably persuaded most of the onlookers to avoid such meaningless games in the future. In an era of World Cups, European Championships and three European club competitions, a friendly international can nowadays only draw the crowds if the respective opponents are either old and fierce rivals, or if both teams are spiced with world class stars who promise excitement no matter where they play.

And it was indeed ironic, that on the same night the Spanish champions CF Barcelona, with Cruyff, drew 50,000 spectators to an exhibition match in Paris against a selection of two clubs, Paris St. Germain and Stade Reims! How many more would have come had Cruyff been allowed to play for the national team at Rotterdam?

The Dutch side did include seven members of the team which played in the World Cup final, but most of them didn't seem to be interested in making a special effort in this match, moreover as they probably underestimated the opposition. The Swiss for their part might have sprung a surprise, if only they had played with more conviction and less respect before the big names, in the Dutch line up.

A goal by Ajax' new centre forward Ruud Geels, after 39 minutes, decided the match which I feel sure everybody in Holland and in Switzerland will want to forget.

For the Swiss manager Rene Hussy the old problems of finding goal scoring forwards remain as acute as ever. Jeandupeux and Pfister tried hard, but were out of luck, or insufficiently supported, whilst the great hope of Swiss football the 20-year-old Rene Botteron was determined to impress the gallery with his individual skill. Ajax Amsterdam have an option on this highly talented youngster and so he wanted to shine in this game on his own!

Brilliant

Switzerland's hero was goalkeeper Erich Burgener, whose brilliant saves foiled the Dutch strikers on numerous occasions. The Swiss also had a couple of chances just before the end, but on the run of play it would have been a travesty if they had even snatched a draw.

Their supporters may be lamenting the lack of finishing power in the national team, but they certainly can't complain about it in the championship matches. One round in mid-October produced 36 goals in seven League games—for an average of five goals per match! This was the highest total for eight years, since May 22, 1966, in fact.

The most astonishing revival was launched by Young Boys of Berne, who after a disastrous start hit back by scoring 16 goals in just three successive League matches. Young Boys are of course a club rich in tradition, with 10 championship titles and four Cup wins, and they were the first Swiss club to reach the semi-finals of the European Champions Cup, back in 1959.

by Arthur Rotmil

The oft advanced complaint, that players are overworked has even spread to Switzerland, whose part-timers now appear to perform as often as professionals elsewhere. Including the full internationals, European Cup tournaments, Swiss FA Cup, League Cup and the championship fixtures, the top players took part recently in 23 matches within 11 weeks!

A horrendous programme for men who have to follow outside occupations. Grasshoppers Zurich engaged in the title race, plus in two domestic and one international competition and at the same time hit by a spate of injuries, simply did not know from one match to the other who they could field!

Kuhn of Switzerland.

One of English football's 'wanderers' talks to Gregory Tesser...

No lack of loyalty or ambition

IN just over ten years of professional football, 28-year-old John O'Rourke has collected approximately £15,000 as his cut of transfer fees. And despite several memorable seasons since he joined Arsenal as a raw teenager, he has never achieved the success that managers of the calibre of Tommy Docherty and Gordon Jago predicted for him.

He began his professional career at Arsenal, and since then has played for Chelsea, Luton Town, Middlesbrough, Ipswich Town, Coventry City, Queen's Park Rangers and Bournemouth. And his recent "sacking" by Third Division Bournemouth has meant that the much-travelled O'Rourke must look for yet another club.

It could be said of him that he lacks loyalty and is simply cashing in on the transfer market with the prime intention of making easy money.

Squad

"I suppose to most people it looks as if all I'm after is my transfer fee percentage," says John. "This, I can assure you, is simply not the case.

"Let's just look at the facts: I left Arsenal very early on in my career because at the time I felt that I would never be able to break into their strong first-team squad. So, when Tommy Docherty offered me the chance of joining a re-vitalised Chelsea I literally jumped at it, especially as at the time the club was well known for its emphasis on youth."

What was life like under the controversial Docherty?

Ambition

"Well, playing under Tommy's leadership was an experience in itself. Back in 1963 there seemed to be a tremendous future awaiting any young player with ability and ambition. By the same token, the Chelsea Pool was so brimful of exciting young players in those days that I found myself becoming rather bored with regular reserve-team football.

"However, to be fair to the 'Doc' he did give me a chance to stake my claim, in a Football League Cup-tie at Swindon. John Hollins also made his first-team debut on that autumn evening, but unfortunately neither of us played well, and we were thrashed 3-0. And to make matters even worse I missed a "sitter" when the score was only 1-0 to the Wiltshire club.

"Following my dismal debut, I found myself once more out on a limb. I realised, therefore, that I had no alternative but to ask for a transfer."

With eight clubs under his belt already, O'Rourke is bound to find himself in the record books. In fact if he continues with his club-to-club journeying there is no reason why he shouldn't eventually be included in the world-famous Guinness Book of Records.

What then has gone wrong with his career?

"Basically nothing. In my view I have been a victim of circumstances —a kind of scapegoat for a club's failure to do well."

However, he did have his halcyon years.

"My best seasons were, without question, those at Luton and Middlesbrough.

"In point of fact I was playing so well at the time that Sir Alf Ramsey came to watch me. He was obviously quite impressed with what he saw because soon afterwards he selected me to play for the England Under-23 side to play Turkey. And I had, what is termed by the Press, as a dream debut, scoring one of England's goals in our comfortable 3-0 victory."

Regular

The Turkey game looked to be O'Rourke's turning-point. Not only had he been the inspiration behind the promotion-winning teams of both Luton and Middlesbrough, but his more than satisfactory performance for Ramsey's Under-23 side seemed as if he were assured of a regular place in Sir Alf's scheme of things. Yet it was not to be.

He sustained one of those niggling injuries, which all top-class professionals have nightmares about, and as such lost his Under-23 place. After his recovery, his craving for the bright lights of the First Division grew and grew.

Ipswich were impressed with his ability to be in the right place at the right time in and around the six-yard box, and when he signed on the dotted-line for the friendly East-Anglian club the tide looked to be changing in his favour at last. But once more his inconsistency let him down, and the luckless O'Rourke found himself out in the cold.

"It was a mystery to me why I never really settled down at Portman Road. When I joined them my confidence was, as you can imagine after my fruitful seasons with Luton and Middlesbrough, sky-high. Of course on occasions I came good and knocked in several vital goals, but the problem was that my bad games easily outweighed my good ones, and my confidence literally oozed away."

John O'Rourke, one of professional soccer's shy men, remains convinced that the main reason behind his many moves has been pure old-fashioned bad luck coupled with regular bouts of lack of both confidence, and appetite for the game.

Invested

Certainly he has made a not inconsiderable pile out of the game, some of which he has invested wisely in stocks and shares.

So what of the future?

Following his disagreement and subsequent "sacking" by the Bournemouth management, O'Rourke is eagerly on the trail of a new club where he can settle down.

As he himself says: "If I could be granted just one wish it would be to remain at one club for the rest of my playing days. This I intend to achieve as soon as possible!"

ALEX GORDON reports from Scotland

CELTIC FIND THEIR FORM

THE joints were beginning to creak. The machinery wasn't ticking over with the fine precision that we had come to expect. Celtic, Scotland's champions for nine successive years, just weren't playing like Celtic.

The prophets of doom were having a field day. The team that had won the Scottish double of League and Cup the previous year and had appeared in the European Cup semi-final before being kicked out be Atletico Madrid were being reduced to a side that might—with luck—just escape relegation!

It looked as though time had finally caught up with the Parkhead side. Gone were the imaginative moves that flowed throughout the side . . . missing were the pulverising, non-stop raids that had teams surrendering long before half-time. Celtic, it appeared, would have to take drastic action to put themselves back on the right course.

However, in one incredible, sensational week in October Jock Stein's men rose to the challenge. They would answer the critics. They had suffered the jibes long enough. They would now show what they were capable of. They played Hibs at Parkhead in a League match they just had to win, a game they just could not afford to lose. The team that had stuttered its way out of the European Cup in the first round after two instantly forgettable matches against Olympiakos, picked itself up and went about its business with a fearsome relish.

Memories

Hibs just could not believe what hit them. The Celtic whirlwind was 3-0 up shortly after 30 minutes and the ball was being sprayed all over the pitch with speed and accuracy that brought back memories of the European Cup-winning side of 1967.

Players were moving well and gracefully, there was thoughtfulness in every move, they used every inch of the Parkhead pitch to drag tired Edinburgh players all over the place and, most important, there was lethal finishing. In earlier games Celtic had squandered easy scoring chances, especially in the opening stages, and almost been caught at the end of the game.

But not so against luckless Hibs. Stevie Murray, one of Scotland's most cultured players, Jimmy Johnstone, the serpentine raider with the amazing skills, and Dixie Deans, the powerful, all-action leader, had all tucked the ball behind goalkeeper Jim McArthur as the fans roared for more. In the second-half it was the same story. The ball being moved from department to department with pace and flair and the pay-off at the end of it.

Dixie Deans crashed in an unstoppable close-range shot from a superbly struck Danny McGrain cross to make it 4-0 and later Deans again got free of the Hibs defence to race in unguarded and head in the fifth from an impossibly accurate cross from Murray.

Was it just a flash in the pan? The answer was given a week later in the League Cup Final again against Hibs at Hampden. The final score was 6-3 for Celtic and any thoughts anyone had of thinking were all but buried with their boots on were well and truly blown to smithereens.

It was another devastating display of attacking soccer. The team that had stumbled to a 1-0 victory over part-time Airdrie in the semi-final on the same pitch only a couple of weeks earlier were completely transformed. Every single member of the team was thinking positively and acting with aggression as well as skill.

Copybook

Hibs again just weren't given a chance to settle. Celtic's opening goal was positively brilliant, one for the copybook. Pat McCluskey, doing a wonderful job in George Connelly's sweeper role, brought the ball out of defence and fired it downfield. Dixie Deans, on the left, got up to glance the ball sideways into the tracks of Kenny Dalglish who swiftly brought it under control in one movement, took it to the bye-line and hammered it over for Jimmy Johnstone, showing tremendous positional sense, to sidefoot over the goal-line.

The entire move was all over within seconds. The ball had travelled the length of the pitch with four players reacting magnificently and displaying reflexes that defied explanation. The second goal again stemmed from a long ball out of defence by Pat McCluskey. Derek Spalding slipped as he went to meet the ball and that was all the deadly Dixie Deans needed. He turned swiftly and as the Hibs defence converged upon him he crashed the ball into the net. Joe Harper pulled one back just before the interval with a brilliant hook shot, but again Celtic rose to the challenge.

Danny McGrain, Kenny Dalglish, Stevie Murray and Jimmy Johnstone combined on a sweeping movement down the right wing and when Johnstone slipped the ball into the penalty area Paul Wilson was there to turn sharply and strike a crisp shot past the despairing McArthur. Hibs again came back and Joe Harper first-timed an Alex Edwards cross past the helpless Alistair Hunter, but any hopes they had were shot down—again by the incredible Dixie Deans.

After another fine move on the right he gave John Blackley the slip in the penalty box and again McArthur had absolutely no chance as the ball crashed into the net. Deans completed his hat-trick in style soon after this. A corner-kick from the left wing by Harry Hood eluded the Hibs defence and dropped at the feet of Jimmy Johnstone,

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THE expressions on the faces of the fans as they left Hampden Park were not untypical. Their comments, I suppose, should have been expected.

They weren't entirely satisfied with Scotland's international team—and that's not unusual. What is a bit out of the ordinary is that the Scottish fans have now been elevated to a position where they can criticise their country after a victory! The tartan-clad supporters had just watched Willie Ormond's men powerfully destroy East Germany by three clear goals in the Challenge Match in October and even a year ago they would have been shouting, in fact, *demanding* a lap of honour from their heroes. Not now, though.

They can take victory with the best of them. The World Cup showed Scotland had an international side to be proud of. In the past any team who made the World Cup Finals was looked upon with awe by the Scottish fans. After all, these teams had achieved something Scotland couldn't do for 16 years. Those 16 years were absolute hell for the fans.

To make matters worse England actually WON the trophy in 1966! Times were hard

Glasgow Rangers, back row left to right: Smith, Henderson, Forsyth, Jackson, Kennedy, McCloy, Hunter, Scott, Conn (now Tottenham), Parlane, Sharp. Middle row: Matheson, Boyd, Jardine, Armour, Miller, Johnstone, Hamilton, Farrell, O'Hara, McNicol, Mason (Asst. Trainer). Front: Jock Wallace (Manager), Denny, Morris, Fyfe, McDougall, Greig, Macdonald, Steel, McLean, Young, Craig (Physio.).

who for some reason was left unmarked, and he lashed out with his right foot.

The blistering drive was going well wide of the upright until Dixie Deans launched himself in a spectacular leap to get his head to the ball and send it thundering past McArthur, who, by this time, had the dazed look of someone going through a nightmare. And he was.

Celtic's sixth goal was another gem. Stevie Murray collected the ball on the left-hand side of the penalty area. It was a chance that some players might snatch at and pay the penalty. But Murray is a soccer artist who never rushes a move when a cool head can pay better dividends. He controlled the ball with his right foot, took it to his left and hit as accurate a shot as you'll ever see low past McArthur and into the net.

The goal-scoring wasn't finished, though. The never-say-die Joe Harper managed to squeeze a close-range shot past Alistair Hunter for his hat-trick to complete the nine-goal spectacle.

So the League Cup joined the Drybrough Cup in the Celtic trophy room after only three months of soccer. Not bad going for a team on the slide! With the 6-3 victory over Hibs, Celtic ended a run of four consecutive League Cup Final defeats. In fact, the game against the Easter Road side was Celtic's eleventh successive League Cup Final, a fantastic feat.

Now Celtic are out to retain their League Championship for a world record of ten straight years and also the Scottish Cup, which they won last season with a 3-0 win over Dundee United in the Final. Can they do it? Anyone who saw them dazzle and sparkle against Hibs certainly wouldn't bet against it, but it is going to be an extremely tough task.

Rangers have been playing superbly well and their attack is one of the best in Britain when it clicks into gear. They have six goal wins to their credit at Kilmarnock and Dunfermline and in these two games they provided some of the best soccer seen this season. Their new signing from St. Mirren, midfielder Bobby McKean, has added poise to the middle of the park, and Derek Johnstone has been a revelation in his new midfield role.

ITICAL FANS

—there can be no doubt about that. Scotland's international teams stuttered and stumbled through their games. There were victories dotted among the rubble, but the mediocre—even lamentable—performances dominated the sad soccer scene. Shoulders were sagging, faces were drooping, moral was low. It was as extraordinary to see a happy Scottish international fan as it was to see a bookie without a cigar. It was as bad as that.

The gloom over the tortured thousands started to dispel when Tommy Docherty took over as manager. Here, at long, long last was a man who would surely get things done. A man to get the fans excited. A man to blow away the cobwebs along the corridors of power.

Success

Docherty wasn't boss for long before he launched himself at Old Trafford. Unfortunately he didn't meet with the instant success he did north of the border. Scottish fans were upset when he left for Manchester United. Some were even bitter. Docherty had raised their spirits and their hopes and, predictably, they nose-dived when he packed his bags yet again.

But it was undeniably Docherty who put Scotland back on the rails. Under his guidance Scotland beat Denmark home and away for four vital points in the World Cup qualifying section. Willie Ormond took over from there and kept the momentum going in the world's premier trophy when his side beat Czechoslovakia 2-1 at Hampden to break through into the West German Finals.

However, before that game some impatient fans had already passed verdict on his qualities as Scotland's manager. It is true that Ormond had the worst possible start to his career in international soccer when arch-rivals England came north to play in the Centenary Match at Hampden—and won 5-0! It wouldn't have been too bad had it been Outer Mongolia or Upper Volta to create such a catastrophe, but England! It was just too much.

Ormond, though, weathered the early storm and deserves praise for doing so. The greatest praise he could possibly get from the fans is their present attitude. He has actually got them used to success on some sort of scale . . . he has got them used to winning.

The goalscorers against the East Germans were Tommy Hutchinson, Kenny Burns and Kenny Dalglish. Ormond must get tremendous satisfaction from the knowledge that he was the man to give Hutchison and Burns their first cap chances and he must also be happy with Dalglish, a player of rare quality who hasn't always played to his true form in the international side, but a player, nevertheless, the team boss has been prepared to coach along in his team.

Strong

Scotland went about demolishing the tough East Germans in a very business-like manner. They were first to every ball and they took over in midfield right from the start. The East Germans proved in the World Cup that they are particularly strong in this department, but with the help of another player Ormond introduced to the international team—Graeme Souness—Scotland took a vice-like grip on this part of the field and never let go.

Eric Thornton looks at two men who have

NEAL IS NEW ANFIELD FIND

HOW long can your luck hold? How many years can one expect to pick bargain basement winners? That's what Liverpool club officials must surely be wondering today, as they again review the fantastic success of a scouting system which has saved them a considerable fortune.

Some folk believe that the operators, who are largely faceless, have played the major part in the postwar rebuilding of Anfield. I would certainly not deny that they have tremendously strengthened both the playing and financial sides of an organisation which only rarely set the pace until these later years, and, indeed, was wallowing in the Second Division immediately before Bill Shankly took charge.

When one contemplates such as Ray Clemence, Alec Lindsay, Larry Lloyd, Steve Heighway and Kevin Keegan it becomes patently obvious that there alone is a fivesome representing a profit of over £1-M on present transfer market values.

Keegan, one of the latest to reach stardom, landed on Merseyside because of the eagle eye of my old friend Andy Beattie, the former Scotland and Huddersfield Town boss, who urged Shankly to buy the Scunthorpe teenager before the rest of the hordes moved in.

Challenge

Of course, these particular Merseysiders simply have to continually produce the goods against a recurring challenge from their Everton rivals on the other side of the park—neighbours who themselves rely on scouts to almost guarantee an annual profit of around £1-M.

However, since Keegan arrived there have been further imports, and now the club has reached out to the Home counties for yet another to include in a special coaching squad with a brief for preparing the top rankers of tomorrow.

Once more it is the lower echelons of the league, and not the top circle, which have supplied the latest recruit, and for the ninth time the youngster concerned seems unable to believe that he could be on the way to the summit at last.

As a matter of fact, when big Dave Bowen, one-time Arsenal idol, and presently Northampton Town's supremo, first told Philip Neal of Liverpool's interest the boy went into a flat spin, and, on recovering hurried home to break the great news to his wife.

A 22-year-old utility defender, Neal admits he had not even met any of the Anfielders, and only knew of them and their differing styles from watching match-of-the-day and other games on the T.V. screen—for they played in another world.

It was, after all, a great though pleasing shock for a struggling young professional to have to do a quick-change act, and then be sent racing up the M1, and M6 to sign at a ground he had visited before that particular day.

Peanuts

I am told on good authority that they paid only £50,000, which, one may say, is just peanuts in this era when fees of £200,000 are becoming commonplace in a market without a ceiling.

Who first noticed Neal's promise?—Well, another person of know-how. In this case, Geoff Twentyman, who had a fine playing career before joining the Liverpool staff, and is now scouring Britain for gold nuggets.

Confidence in his staff's reports is so great that Bob Paisley, successor to Shankly, had not seen the boy play before the signing, but was fully prepared to take a chance on a strong recommendation.

What does the ambitious Neal think?—He says: "At first it was just a stunner to know that a club like Liverpool, always the top one in my book, was interested in a player in the Fourth Division.

Grade

Then this youngster, who scored over 40 goals in 200 games for "The Cobblers", his first professional love, added: "I had always been hopeful of moving into a higher grade, but was beginning to think that the opportunity had gone."

Now, and complete with five 'O' levels, this bright and cheerful young man is aiming at a top spot on the Anfield honours board which, I'm thinking, would make both Spurs and Nottingham Forest regret not having followed up their interest when he left school—and prove that Liverpool's luck is still holding.

Rimmer dis

IT'S SO often a journalist's unhappy duty to tell the stories of one or another of the thousands of soccer unfortunates, that it is particularly pleasing to turn the pages and take a look at the brighter side, and the players who are reaching the summit.

That's exactly what I am now doing for your benefit this winter's day, and it's in Old London Town that we come across the subject-here of a chapter of encouragement to all youngsters with their eyes on the stars.

The name this time is Jimmy Rimmer, a 6 ft. topper of a goalkeeper, and a native of that famous Lancashire watering place of Southport, where you sometimes require a telescope to focus the waves into your vision, and professional football only stays alive by an annual miracle.

He was never well known in a town frequented largely by a retired fraternity, but won a better spot in the neighbouring industrial conurbation of Greater Manchester, though it often treated him rather roughly.

His fortunes changed with a 200-mile trip south into the Home Counties, a flourish of the signing pen, and, as it pleased him, Manchester United faded out of the soccer scene, and Arsenal moved in.

Sounds good? It was good. Especially for a young man who had been rubbing shoulders with the wrong kind of luck for quite a time, and was beginning to wonder whether the old civvy street life might be a better choice.

Outfit

One has to admit it had looked as if he'd taken the right step by turning professional at Old Trafford. For, after all, there were plenty of places with an outfit that was regularly fielding at least five teams.

That was the position. But a teenager of ambition didn't want to develop a close knowledge of all the line-ups. No, sir. He

come out of the shadows

Arsenal goalkeeper Jimmy Rimmer punches clear as Chris Jones of Tottenham Hotspur puts in a strong challenge.

covers his niche

Arsenal's new goalkeeper brings smiles to Highbury

was only interested in the senior one, and quite rightly.

Just an occasional glance into their dressingroom never failed to supply new incentive because there were pegs for such as Bobby Charlton, Nobby Stiles, George Best, David Herd, Denis Law, Noel Cantwell, Bill Foulkes, and so on.

Expertise

And, of course, there was always a group of bench seats for his immediate rivals, Harry Gregg, Dave Gaskell and Pat Dunne all accomplished artistes in the remarkable expertise of keeping 'em out.

Dunne, the Eire cap from Dublin, who used to sport Shamrock Rovers colours, and Dave Gaskell, a recruit from around Wigan, generally shared the honours until one day Matt Busby slipped out of the ground and suddenly signed Gregg.

The United chief of that era made up his mind, and promptly staggered every member of the Doncaster Rovers board by offering a record cheque of £23,500, which automatically put Harry among the top dozen on Britain's transfer trail of these days.

That was long before Harold Wilson's pound in his pocket. It was when a quid paid for a night out, and Matt's decision was based largely on a brilliant second-half appearance against England in a midweek Wembley international.

The years rolled on. Alex Stepney moved north from Chelsea, and from that point Jimmy normally only stepped up when Alex stepped down until the 1970-71 campaign which produced these League appearance figures—Stepney 22, Rimmer 20.

But the signs were misleading. He went back to "The Stiffs", though confidence came back when, while on loan to Swansea Gregg, then the City manager, continually said to him: "You're one of Britain's best goalkeepers".

Says Rimmer, his frustrations now over: "It was like starting all over again when Arsenal became interested in me, and I was able to recognise that I was well thought of by at least another good club."

He's certainly returning Highbury's confidence with great stuff between the sticks, just now—and is no doubt glad he never gave up the fight for recognition.

Dateline Diary . . . Dateline Diary . . .

Greek clubs banned from their grounds

OCTOBER 28

BERNE: The appeals committee of the UEFA banned Panathinaikos and Olympiakos the Greek clubs from playing their next competitive UEFA games at their own home grounds because of spectators repeatedly setting off fireworks. Sporting Lisbon, the Portuguese club, were also fined £715 for a fireworks problem.

OCTOBER 30

STOCKHOLM: Northern Ireland shocked Sweden with a 2-0 European Championship victory. Goals by Chris Nicholl and Martin O'Neill put the visitors ahead in 22 minutes and though the strong Swedish team with its World Cup exiles on duty came back, the Irish defence was able to cope.

BELGRADE: Two second half goals by Josip Katalinski gave Yugoslavia a 3-1 success over Norway in the European Championship. Norway had led through Tom Lund after 36 minutes but the home side equalised seven minutes later through Momcilo Vukotic.

WEMBLEY: Three second half goals by Mick Channon and Colin Bell (2) salvaged a useful win for England against Czechoslovakia when it seemed that the unimpressive visitors would hold out for a European Championship draw. It was Don Revie's first match in charge of the side.

NINIAN PARK: Wales scored a two goal European Championship win over Hungary, reminiscent of their success in the World Cup qualifying competition a year before against Poland. Arfon Griffiths and John Toshack were the scorers.

DUBLIN: Eire had their best post-war international result when they defeated the USSR in the European Championship thanks to a hat-trick by Don Givens. Terry Mancini was sent off in the first half along with the Russian Vladimir Kaplichny.

HAMPDEN PARK: Scotland had little difficulty in disposing of East Germany who were well below their World Cup form. Tommy Hutchison (penalty), Kenny Burns and Kenny Dalglish were the goalscorers in a comfortable 3-0 success.

OCTOBER 31

ZURICH: Dr. Joao Havelange, President of FIFA said that Argentina, should be allowed to go ahead with preparations to stage the 1978 World Cup.

WARSAW: Poland beat Canada 2-0 with goals from Kowalik and Jakubczak. It ended Canada's five match tour of four defeats and one draw.

NOVEMBER 3

BUENOS AIRES: An Argentinian soccer referee who drew a revolver and fired several shots during a match has been arrested by police. Manuel Jose Penna had been threatened by fans at the game he was refereeing between two teams from small southern towns. None of the shots hit anyone.

NOVEMBER 4

WARSAW: Polish World Cup star Adam Musial suffered a broken arm, internal, facial and chest injuries after a car accident involving a lorry in Krakow. He was expected to be in hospital for several months.

NOVEMBER 5

ROME: The 1974 World Cup in Germany made two and a half times as much profit as the previous competition in Mexico. The competition made an approximate net profit of 50 million Deutch marks (£8,000,000). Ten per cent goes to FIFA, 25 per cent to the West German Association and 65 per cent to the 16 finalists. Total number of spectators at the 38 matches was 1,769,062. An average of 71.2 per cent of available tickets was sold for each match.

KARLSRUHE: A player injured by an opponent during a soccer game, no matter how seriously can only claim damages if he can prove that the opponent broke the laws of soccer, the West German Supreme Court ruled today. The precedent arose from cases by two amateur players in the lower courts.

NOVEMBER 6

ROME: The Asian Soccer Confederation which in September expelled Taiwan and accepted China as a member, will be told by the International Football Federation (FIFA) that it had no right to do so, said a FIFA spokesman. Because China was not a FIFA member a decision could only be taken by the Federation's full congress in 1976 in Montreal.

NOVEMBER 7

ROME: Dr. Havelange said that a reserve venue for the 1978 World Cup may be chosen to ensure against cancellation if Argentina fails to meet the requirements. The FIFA President said that a recent trip to Argentina had shown that existing facilities were insufficient for the 1978 tournament but the government had given assurances.

ROME: British soccer players who form teams to play in South Africa or Rhodesia during the summer months are breaking international regulations said a senior FIFA official.

ROME: European Cup holders Bayern Munich and Argentina's Independiente the holders of the South America Cup have agreed to play the one match final of the Intercontinental Cup in Munich next spring.

FRANKFURT: The 1974 World Cup raised £11,000,000 in total income, it was announced. Half the money had come from ticket sales and the rest from broadcasting rights, advertising, the sale of souvenirs, mascots and tickets for of souvenirs, mascots and tickets for friendlies.

ROME: Mario Marinho the Brazilian international was suspended for three international matches for kicking Johan Neeskens in the World Cup match in Dortmund in July.

NOVEMBER 9

TEL AVIV: Fans rioted when a match was cancelled because police said they did not have enough men to maintain order.

NOVEMBER 10

MOSCOW: Kiev Dynamo clinched the Russian League title by drawing 3-3 with Pakhtakor in Tashkent. It is their sixth title.

NOVEMBER 11

BRAZIL: An angry fan bit off a footballer's ear in a local match when he fouled a player of the opposing team. In another game a swarm of bees invaded the pitch and stung the players. Firemen was called to hose away the invaders.

NOVEMBER 12

SAIGON: A South Vietnamese soccer star was shot and fatally wounded as he celebrated his country's victory in an international tournament. Nguyen Van Thang (27) was killed after an accident when a friend pointed what was thought to be an unloaded gun at his head.

NOVEMBER 13

PRAGUE: Czechoslovakia and Poland drew 2-2. Gadocha and Szarmach gave the Poles a 2-0 lead but Svehlik and Masny from a penalty equalised for the Czechs.

BERNE: Switzerland defeated Portugal 3-0 with goals from Jeandpeux, Pfister and Schild (penalty). The Swiss had scored only six goals in its previous 14 matches.

SANTIAGO: A top Chilean soccer official said that the Soviet Union's decision not to play a match against Chile in Spain proposed by FIFA next year as politically motivated. FIFA suggested the match to help meet Chile's claims over the return leg of a World Cup qualifier, which the Russians refused to play in Santiago.

WORLD SOCCER NEWSDESK . . . WORLD SOCCER NEWSDESK

KNAPP BOOSTS ICELAND

K. L. PALSSON in Iceland

TONAF PAHALA in Mauritius

P. MOOR in New Zealand

FOOTBALL in Iceland has been given a tremendous boost by the performances of the national team.

Iceland were 2-0 up against Finland in Reykjavik, before conceding a couple of goals to draw 2-2; a 2-0 defeat against Belgium, which included a late penalty; a narrow 2-1 defeat against Denmark and then the 1-1 draw with East Germany in Magdeburg.

Not surprisingly the people of Iceland were delighted with this achievement, especially as it was pointed out that England could also only draw 1-1 there last May.

The man largely responsible for the upsurge in the standard of football here is Tony Knapp, the former Leicester City, Southampton and Coventry City player, who came to Iceland after coaching Norwich City. Knapp has moulded a team of amateurs into a well-disciplined and organised side capable of competing with the best in the world.

On the league front, the football was much improved thanks to the many foreign coaches who are working in Iceland. Of the eight first division teams, all but one are coached by foreigners. And Hafnarfjordur, who won the second division, were coached by Pat Quinn from Scotland.

The coaches here are: Jouri Illitchev (Russia) with Valur; Duncan McDowell (Scotland) with Vestmannaeyjar; George Smith (England) with Keflavik; George Kirby (England) with Akranes; Anthony Sanders (England) with Vikingur; Jack Johnson (Denmark) with Akureyri and Tony Knapp (England) with KR and the national squad.

The only Icelander to coach a first division club was Johannes Atalson, the former captain of the national side, with Fram.

In Rocourt, near Liege (Belgium) two football teams met in a charity match. A Belgian team, composed of various sports stars—some of whom have nothing to do with football—played against a Rest of the World team. Before the match, Gaston Roeplants, winner of a silver medal in the marathon at the European Championships in Rome, is pictured kissing French singer Isabelle Aubret. Looking on is the legendary Pele, who travelled from Brazil to take part.

IN Mauritius the smooth running of the national championship was disturbed recently by an incident during the match between the Fire Brigade — the defending champions — and the Police.

The Fire Brigade were leading 3-0 when the Police player Callychurn was sent off. The referee also awarded a penalty and a riot started. The linesman's flag was snatched away by Toutoo, the Police captain who is also a member of the national side.

He also tried to kick the linesman and, with twenty-five minutes of the match remaining the Police team walked off. The Mauritius Sports Association has set up a Disciplinary Committee to look into the matter and their recommendations are expected soon.

The championship race goes on, however, with the Fire Brigade heading the table with 16 points. Second are the Dodo club, with 16 points but an inferior goal-average.

CHRISTCHURCH United's 2-0 victory over Wellington Diamond United in the Chatham Cup Final meant that for the third successive year they and Mount Wellington have shared New Zealand's two major trophies, though neither has yet acheived the "double".

Bottom club Wellington Diamond United were eventually relegated after a series of play-offs similar to the test matches discarded by the English League in 1897. Their place has been taken by Dunedin club Caversham.

A prominent feature of National League soccer is the continued dominance of overseas born players. The majority of top grade clubs have two or three native born players at the most, the balance being made up of imports from England, Scotland and Holland.

WORLD SOCCER'S exclusive International Post-Mortem brings you reports, line-ups, goalscorers and highlights of the big games—compiled by ERIC BATTY and JACK ROLLIN

Hom
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Eire 3 Russia 0
England 3 Czechoslovakia 0
Wales 2 Hungary 0
Yugoslavia 3 Norway 1
Sweden 0 N. Ireland 2
Scotland 3 East Germany 0

Eire 3, Russia 0

RUSSIAN football has been tottering for several years and a succession of team managers have failed to put together anything like a reasonable side. Konstantin Beskov, himself a former brilliant forward 20 years ago, must have wished he could swap places with Eire player-manager Johnny Giles when the Russians slid to a humiliating 0-3 defeat at Dalymount Park.

Without a home-based player in the side, the Republic benefited from the fact that England were playing a few hours later the same day and were thus able to field their strongest side. From the Irish point of view it was a triumph and the 32,000 crowd must have gone home happier from this game than they have for many a year.

Nevertheless, in the context of international football it must be recognised that this result was due more to the near breakdown of the game in the Soviet Union rather than any particular prowess of the Irish.

Don Givens, who plays in England for Queens Park Rangers, was the Eire hero scoring all three goals—each of a distinctly different variety. Givens opened the scoring just after the 20 minute mark when full back Kinnear hit a long speculative ball deep into the Russian penalty area and Givens, timing his run well, jumped to nod the ball home.

After half an hour the Russians must have known they were sunk when Givens scored again, this time following a scramble in the Russian goalmouth that underlined how ill-organised they were. An untidy goal but again it was Givens who took advantage of the shambles to tap home an easy goal.

Russian traditions of sportsmanship and discipline also took a knock when after the second goal but before the break Vladimir Kaplichny, the CSKA Moscow veteran of more than 50 internationals, tangled with Terry Mancini. Few observers saw what sparked off the incident but both players were seen to exchange blows and rightly they were promptly sent off.

The game continued with little to be seen of the well known Russian forwards Victor Kolotov and Oleg Blokhin and with half an hour remaining Givens completed a hat trick and sealed Eire's best win for years. Giles took a free kick, barely touching it to Givens who scored easily with the Russians standing watching.

Eire (2) 3 (Givens 3)
USSR (0) 0

Eire: Roche; Kinnear, Mulligan, Mancini, Holmes, Martin, Giles, Brady, Heighway, Givens, Treacy.

USSR: Pilgui; Nikulin, Olshansky, Matvienko, Kaplichny, Lovchev, Eremeyev, Onischenko, Kolotov (Fomenko), Blokhin.

England 3, Czechoslovakia 0

THE Czechs came to Wembley after beating two World Cup contestants, East Germany and Sweden, and with England manager Don Revie loudly proclaiming what a good side they were.

In the event, the Czechs were sent home with their tails between their legs and their performance left much to be desired. Without consciously concentrating on defence they managed to contain England until well past the hour, not through any great merit of their own but largely through England's inability to vary their approach from the old high ball and hope formula.

Worthington must be considered unfortunate not to have scored when his well placed header rebounded from a post with the Czech defence split apart but although England kept up almost constant pressure they failed to get the ball into the net.

Though little was seen of the Czech attack, Jan Svehlik produced a few neat touches in the middle of the park but Masny on the right was rarely in evidence and the Czech player who did most attacking was their captain and right back Jan Pivarnik. Late in the game Stratil got away from Madeley but pulled his cross-cum-shot hopelessly wide.

Purpose

Just after the hour England made two substitutions, taking off Dobson and Worthington, when most critics thought Keegan rather than Worthington should have gone. Soon afterwards the Czechs took off Bicovsky and brought out Kuna who was apparently reluctant to play at all. He added a little purpose in midfield where there had been little before but by this time the Czechs were visibly tiring and several looked shattered.

England struck for victory with three goals within nine minutes though by the

Colin Bell heads home the third England goal against Czechoslovakia.

n e Countries a ve field day

time the first went in—a header from Channon—the Czechs were set to surrender. In the remaining minutes they put up only token resistance and Colin Bell, who had a superb game and was perhaps the only player of true international class on the pitch, scored twice to boost the winning margin to three.

The 86,000 crowd appeared delighted but the more sober will recognise that England having struggled against mediocre opposition still have a long way to go. On the credit side however, it was a confidence booster that the Revie-reign began with a one-sided match and in the final analysis a well deserved win.

England (0) 3 (Channon, Bell 2)
Czechoslovakia (0) 0

England: Clemence; Madeley, Hughes, Dobson (Brooking), Watson, Hunter, Bell, Francis, Worthington (Thomas), Channon, Keegan.
Czechoslovakia: Viktor; Pivarnik, Varadin, Bicovsky (Kunal, Capkovic (Vojacek), Ondrus, Masny, Pekarik, Svehlik, Gajdusek, Strnad.

Wales 2, Hungary 0

AT Ninian Park, Cardiff, the Welshmen have often won matches against continental opposition and, paradoxically, helped their rivals more than their own hopes in a particular competition.

In this World Cup it was England who should have benefited when Wales beat Poland and this time, in the European championship, their success over Hungary is likely to prove of greater benefit to Austria, who are now firm favourites to win this group.

After struggling to beat little Luxembourg, their manager of one match, Jozsef Bozsik, gave up because of heart trouble. It was never on the cards that Hungary would win well in Cardiff. The best that could be hoped for with a side so obviously being rebuilt was a close game and perhaps a point.

In the event the Hungarians proved to be very disappointing and they had no answer to the skills and speed of Leighton James on the Welsh left wing. On their own account the Hungarian attack played some neat football, even if it lacked guidance from a really experienced midfield general, and it was their defence that let them down.

Tiny Welshman Arfon Griffiths and the giant John Toshack both put headers against the Hungarian crossbar, but with Mahoney prominent in midfield and James a real terror, they succeeded in scoring twice between these two efforts.

Both goals came in the second half and James had a big part in each of them. For the opening goal, James slipped past several Hungarians before releasing the ball to Reece who found Griffiths with a low cross and he scored after a scramble in the goalmouth.

With time running out, James again played a decisive part when he skilfully kept possession deep inside the penalty area before crossing to the far post where Toshack did what was necessary with his head.

Wales (0) 2 (Griffiths, Toshack)
Hungary (0) 0

Wales: Sprake (Phillips, J.); Thomas, Roberts (Pl. Mahoney, England, Phillips (L.), Griffiths, Yorath, Reece, Toshack, James.
Hungary: Meszaros; Turek, Balint, Kanoc, Halmosi, Mucha, Fekete, Toth (Peczik), Farakas, Kiss, Nagy.

The first England goal against Czechoslovakia . . . headed in by Mike Channon.

Yugoslavia 3, Norway 1

FRESH from their victory over Italy, Yugoslavia's rebuilt team was set back early on when the much improved Norwegians went ahead through their priceless inside forward Tom Lund. No doubt at home amongst the mud, water and snow, Lund wriggled through the Yugoslav defence and even beat goalkeeper Petrovic before sliding the ball into an empty net from an acute angle.

In the final analysis Yugoslavia were well worth their victory though a crowd of only 12,000 underlines the fact that they have a long way to go before they regain their position amongst the leaders of the game.

Before the interval Vukotic put Yugoslavia level and though the Norwegian defence played well and seldom looked like foundering, they were shattered by two explosive goals from the Yugoslav stopper Josip Katalinski.

● Continued on page 50

FRANCE

	MONACO	NIMES	NICE	ANGERS	LENS	RED STAR	RENNES	METZ	PARIS SG	SOCHAUX	TROYES	ST ETIENNE	LYON	RHEIMS	MARSEILLE	STRASBOURG	BORDEAUX	NANTES	LILLE	BASTIA
MONACO	—	3-3	3-2			4-3	2-0			3-1				2-3				1-3		1-0
NIMES		—		4-0		3-0		2-0					1-2		3-1	6-0			2-1	
NICE		2-0	—				4-1		4-2		2-1	1-1			1-3	2-1			2-1	
ANGERS			1-3	—	1-2	1-1				1-1	1-1		0-2				2-2	0-0		3-0
LENS	6-3		4-2		—	0-0								1-0	2-2	0-1	3-0		1-0	3-3
RED STAR			4-1			—	0-2			0-1	2-1		4-0	2-1			1-2	4-4		
RENNES		2-1		2-0	1-0		—	0-0			1-1	3-1			1-0	5-1				1-1
METZ	1-0				2-1	2-1		—		0-1			3-1	1-1				4-0		0-2
PARIS SG	0-1	1-1		3-2	3-1		2-1	2-2	—									2-3		1-1
SOCHAUX		2-0	1-1		0-1				0-1	—	0-1	1-1		1-0		0-0				
TROYES					0-1			4-1	1-3		—	1-0	0-0	2-0		2-0		0-0	0-1	
ST ETIENNE	3-2	4-0		2-0		2-0		5-0				—	1-0			2-1				
LYON	1-3		0-0		5-1		4-1		4-4				—	3-3			1-0	1-1		
RHEIMS		2-1							6-1			0-2		—	4-3	2-0	2-1		4-3	
MARSEILLE	4-1			3-1				1-0	4-2	2-0	0-0		0-1		—	1-1	3-0			
STRASBOURG	2-2			1-0		1-1		3-0								—	1-0	2-0	3-0	
BORDEAUX			2-0				1-0	3-2	1-2	2-1		1-0					—	2-1	4-2	
NANTES		0-1					1-1			1-0		2-1		0-1				—	2-0	0-0
LILLE	2-0			1-5		1-0			5-0	4-0		2-0			1-0				—	
BASTIA		4-0	2-0								5-1	1-1	2-0	0-1	2-2		1-0		2-0	—

Highlights: Carlos Bianchi scored all six goals for Rheims against Paris St. Germain, but then broke a leg playing against Barcelona in a friendly. Nice beat Nimes 2-0 on 24.9 but the Nimes goalkeeper Lambi was hit by a missile and the French FA ordered the match to be replayed. Nice again won 2-0. Lambi has not played since.

BELGIUM

	CHARLEROI	OSTEND	BEERSCHOT	MONTIGNES	DIEST	LIERSE	LOKEREN	CS BRUGES	RACING WHITE	BERSCHEM	FC BRUGES	BEVEREN	WINTERSLAG	STAND LIEGE	MALINES	BERINGEN	LIEGE	ANTWERP	WAREGEM	ANDERLECHT
CHARLEROI	—	1-0										1-0			1-1	2-1				
OSTEND		—			3-1		2-2	4-2					2-1		2-0			2-2		
BEERSCHOT	2-0	1-0	—	1-0					0-0	4-1	2-1		4-1	1-1				2-0		
MONTIGNES	1-1			—		2-1									2-1	1-0	2-1	1-1		0-5
DIEST				1-1	—	0-2					0-2	0-0			1-0	1-1				1-1
LIERSE	3-1	2-2	1-0			—	5-1	1-1						2-1					3-1	
LOKEREN				3-0			—	1-1		1-0	0-0					4-0		4-2		
CS BRUGES			3-1	4-2	2-1			—						0-0			0-0	1-0	0-0	
RACING WHITE	5-1				7-1				—	1-0	0-0				3-2	3-0				
BERSCHEM	0-0				0-0					—			2-1	1-1			0-0		1-1	
FC BRUGES	2-2	1-1								0-3	—	1-1	7-0			4-2				
BEVEREN			2-2				3-1		0-0	0-0		—			0-2		2-0		1-1	
WINTERSLAG	0-0			0-0					1-4			0-3	—	2-3	0-0					
STAND LIEGE	3-1				4-0		3-1		3-3		1-2			—						0-1
MALINES						1-1				0-0	1-0			2-0	—	1-0			0-0	
BERINGEN			2-1					0-0					3-0			—	1-0			1-1
LIEGE		2-2				1-0	3-1		0-1				3-3	2-0			—	0-2		
ANTWERP	2-1				3-0	2-0						2-0				2-0		—	1-0	0-0
WAREGEM		4-1		2-2			1-2		2-2		1-2		1-0				1-1		—	0-0
ANDERLECHT		6-2				2-0	5-0	4-1	1-1											—

Highlights: Van der Elst scored five goals for Anderlecht in their 6-2 win over Ostend. Aaroch, a Dane signed from Hvidore, came on as a sub and scored four goals for FC Bruges against Winterslag.
Highlights: Roma took 467 mins. to score a goal this year-by Piero Prati. Boninsegna scored all 4 goals for Inter v Cagliari. Only 3 men have scored more in one match in the Italian League.

EUROPEAN LEAGUE REVIEW

European League Review, compiled by Chris Rhys, is a new WORLD SOCCER feature. Each month we will feature a number of different European countries until, at the end of each respective season, readers will have a complete chart of league results.

ICELAND
(Final table)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Akranes	**14**	**9**	**5**	**0**	**24**	**10**	**23**
Keflavik	14	7	5	2	24	12	19
Valur	14	6	4	4	18	18	14
K R	14	6	4	6	16	19	14
Vestmann	14	3	7	4	20	20	13
Fram	14	3	6	5	19	20	12
Vikingur	14	2	5	7	14	19	9
Akureyri	14	3	3	8	16	33	9

WEST GERMANY

	BORUSSIA M'GLADBACH	HAMBURG	COLOGNE	ROT WEISS ESSEN	EINTRACHT BRUNSWICK	TENNIS BORUSSIA BERLIN	HERTHA BERLIN	FORTUNA DUSSELDORF	OFFENBACH KICKERS	BAYERN MUNICH	SCHALKE	KAISERSLAUTERN	STUTTGART	BOCHUM	WERDER BREMEN	EINTRACHT FRANKFURT	WUPPERTAL	DUISBERG
BORUSSIA M'GLADBACH	—	1-3				3-1	1-1			1-2				3-0				4-1
HAMBURG		—	3-1				1-1		1-0		1-1		1-0				4-1	
COLOGNE			—	0-1				2-2	0-1		4-2		4-1		3-1			
ROT WEISS ESSEN	1-3	0-0		—	1-2	3-2											2-0	3-0
EINTRACHT BRUNSWICK			1-4		—	5-0	2-1			3-1				2-0				4-1
TENNIS BORUSSIA BERLIN		0-3				—				2-2				2-0	4-0	1-4		2-3
HERTHA BERLIN			1-1				—	3-3	4-1		1-0				2-0	2-1		
FORTUNA DUSSELDORF	3-2				2-2	3-2		—					4-0				2-0	1-1
OFFENBACH KICKERS	4-3				2-1	3-2			—	6-0			3-1				3-1	
BAYERN MUNICH			6-3				2-1			—	0-2	2-5			2-0	2-1		
SCHALKE				3-0				3-0	2-0		—	2-1	2-0				1-0	
KAISERSLAUTERN	1-3	1-0		2-0	2-0	4-0		1-0				—						
STUTTGART	1-2				0-0		1-2			1-2			—	1-0			5-1	
BOCHUM			3-2	2-2							2-1	4-0		—	3-1	3-1		
WERDER BREMEN				0-0				0-0	3-6			3-1			—	0-3		
EINTRACHT FRANKFURT	1-1	1-3		9-1				4-0	0-0			5-1				—		
WUPPERTAL			1-4		0-1		0-0			3-1				1-1			—	1-4
DUISBERG		2-0									2-0	3-2		5-1	4-0	1-3		—

HOLLAND

	MVV MASTRICHT	PSV EINDHOVEN	DEN HAAG	SPARTA ROT'DAM	AJAX	EXCELSIOR	DE GRAAFSCHAP	NAC BREDA	AZ 67	WAGENINGEN	HAARLEM	TELSTAR	UTRECHT	FC TWENTE	GO AHEAD	FC AMSTERDAM	FEYENOORD	RODA JC
MVV MASTRICHT	—	1-3				0-1				2-1				2-4				3-2
PSV EINDHOVEN		—							4-0		5-2		6-0		3-1		3-2	
DEN HAAG			—	0-0				4-1				2-0				2-1	3-3	
SPARTA ROT'DAM	2-2	1-2		—				4-2				4-1				2-2		
AJAX					—	2-0				3-1				1-0	3-0			6-1
EXCELSIOR		1-3	0-0	2-2		—				1-0				3-1				
DE GRAAFSCHAP							—	1-0				1-1	2-1			2-1	1-6	
NAC BREDA	1-1	0-4			1-4	1-1		—				1-1						
AZ 67									—	1-0	2-0			1-1	1-0			0-0
WAGENINGEN		1-1		1-0			1-1	1-1		—								
HAARLEM							0-4				—	1-1	1-0			1-3	0-3	
TELSTAR	2-0				1-4	1-1			1-0	3-1		—						
UTRECHT					1-1				2-1				—	0-0	3-0			1-3
FC TWENTE			3-0	1-0			2-0	2-0			4-0			—				
GO AHEAD			3-1				2-0				2-0				—	1-1	0-6	
FC AMSTERDAM	0-0				1-2	1-1			0-0				1-1			—		
FEYENOORD	2-1				2-1				2-1				5-0				—	4-0
RODA JC			3-1	1-1			2-0				4-2				2-1			—

RUMANIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Din. Bucharest	**12**	**9**	**1**	**2**	**23**	**8**	**19**
AS Armata	12	8	1	3	21	16	17
CSM Resita	12	7	2	3	17	12	16
UT Arad	12	6	3	3	14	10	15
Olimpia SM	12	6	1	5	12	11	13
Jiul	12	4	4	4	17	12	12
Steaua	12	5	2	5	18	15	12
Uni. Craiova	12	4	4	4	16	14	12
Poli. Timisoara	12	5	2	5	9	8	12
CFR Cluj	12	4	4	4	11	13	12
Uni. Cluj	12	4	4	4	10	14	12
Steagul Rosu	12	4	3	5	15	11	11
Arges	12	5	1	6	18	14	11
Constanta	12	4	3	5	14	15	11
Sportul Stud.	12	4	2	6	13	20	10
Poli. Iassi	12	4	0	8	13	20	8
Chimia	12	2	4	6	7	21	8
Galati	12	2	1	9	4	18	5

USSR

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dynamo Moscow	**27**	**14**	**11**	**2**	**45**	**17**	**39**
Spartak Moscow	27	12	9	6	32	22	33
Tscher. Odessa	27	11	10	6	33	28	32
Torpedo M'cow	27	12	7	8	33	24	31
Dynamo Moscow	27	10	10	7	40	26	30
Ararat Erevan	27	9	10	8	32	25	28
Zenit Leningrad	27	7	14	6	31	37	28
Pachtakor T'kent	27	9	9	9	41	38	27
Schachtjor Don.	27	8	11	8	31	31	27
Karpaty Ivov	27	6	12	9	25	28	24
Dynamo Tbilisi	27	5	14	8	21	31	24
D. Dnjeprupetr.	27	5	14	8	21	31	24
CSKA Moscow	27	7	9	11	28	33	23
Kairat Alma Ata	27	7	9	11	35	42	23
Zarja Voroschil.	27	7	9	11	27	38	23
Nistru Kischinev	27	4	8	15	29	52	16

YUGOSLAVIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Hajduk Split	**14**	**9**	**3**	**2**	**27**	**13**	**21**
R. Star Belgrade	14	8	4	2	28	14	20
Vojvodina	14	7	4	3	22	13	18
Radnicki Nis	14	6	5	3	17	16	17
Zeljeznicar	14	6	3	5	25	19	15
Sloboda	14	5	5	4	17	23	15
OFK Belgrade	14	6	2	6	24	19	14
Celik	14	6	2	6	16	17	14
Vardar	14	3	8	3	13	16	14
Rad. Kragujevac	14	4	5	5	9	16	13
Velez	14	5	2	7	26	17	12
Dinamo Zagreb	14	2	8	4	17	18	12
Bor	14	4	4	6	16	21	12
Rijeka	14	3	6	5	11	18	12
Partizan	14	4	3	7	17	20	11
Olimpija	14	3	5	6	17	22	11
Sarajevo	14	3	5	6	15	24	11
Proleter	14	3	4	7	13	24	10

LEAGUE TABLES

WEST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Offenbach Kickers	**12**	**8**	**1**	**3**	**29**	**18**	**17**
Hamburg SV	12	7	3	2	20	9	17
Eintr. Brunswick	12	7	2	3	23	14	16
Schalke 04	12	7	1	4	19	11	15
Hertha Berlin	12	5	5	2	19	13	15
MSV Duisburg	12	7	1	4	25	21	15
Eintr. Frankfurt	12	6	2	4	33	15	14
Bor. M'gladbach	12	6	2	4	27	19	14
Fort. Dusseldorf	12	4	5	3	20	20	13
Bayern Munich	12	6	1	5	22	28	13
Cologne	12	5	2	5	28	24	12
VFL Bochum	12	5	2	5	19	19	12
Kaiserslautern	12	6	0	6	21	22	12
Rot-Weiss Essen	12	4	3	5	14	23	11
Stuttgart	11	2	1	8	12	21	5
Tennis Borussia	12	2	1	9	18	33	5
Werder Bremen	11	1	2	8	8	28	4
Wuppertal SV	12	1	2	9	9	28	4

Leading Scorers

8 Sandberg (Kaiserslautern)
Geye (Fortuna Duss)
Simonsen (BMG)
7 Lippens (Essen)
Stolzenburg (TB Berlin)
Muller (Cologne)

HOLLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
PSV Eindhoven	**10**	**9**	**1**	**0**	**34**	**9**	**19**
Feyenoord	10	8	1	1	35	10	17
Ajax	10	8	1	1	27	8	17
FC Twente	10	6	2	2	18	7	14
Roda JC	10	5	2	3	18	19	12
Excelsior	10	3	5	2	11	11	11
Den Haag	10	3	4	3	14	15	10
Sparta Rotterdam	10	3	4	3	16	13	10
Telstar	10	3	4	3	12	15	10
De Graafschap	10	4	2	4	12	16	10
AZ 67	10	3	3	4	7	10	9
Amsterdam	10	1	5	4	10	12	7
MVV Maastricht	10	2	3	5	12	18	7
Utrecht	10	2	3	5	9	20	7
Go Ahead	10	3	1	6	10	22	7
Wageningen	10	1	4	5	8	14	6
NAC Breda	10	0	4	6	8	23	4
Haarlem	10	1	1	8	7	26	3

Leading scorers

14 Van Der Kuylen (PSV)
10 Geels (Ajax)
9 Edstrom (PSV)
8 Kreuz (Feyenoord)
7 Venneker (Sparta)

ENGLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Manchester City	**17**	**9**	**4**	**4**	**21**	**18**	**22**
Liverpool	16	10	1	5	23	12	21
Everton	17	5	11	1	23	18	21
Ipswich	17	9	2	6	21	12	20
Derby	17	7	6	4	29	24	20
Sheffield Utd	17	8	4	5	25	27	20
Middlesbrough	16	7	5	4	22	19	19
Stoke	16	6	6	4	25	21	18
West Ham	17	7	4	6	29	25	18
Newcastle	16	6	6	4	20	20	18
Birmingham	17	7	3	7	26	25	17
Wolves	17	5	7	5	18	18	17
Burnley	17	7	3	7	26	27	17
Leicester	15	5	5	5	18	18	15
Coventry	16	4	6	6	21	29	14
Leeds	16	5	3	8	19	18	13
Carlisle	17	5	3	9	14	17	13
QPR	16	4	5	7	17	22	13
Chelsea	16	3	7	6	16	25	13
Arsenal	16	4	4	8	18	21	12
Tottenham	16	4	4	8	20	24	12
Luton	17	1	7	9	13	24	9

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
VSS Kosice	**12**	**7**	**1**	**4**	**35**	**18**	**15**
Slovan	12	6	2	4	27	15	14
Inter	12	7	0	5	28	17	14
Jablonec	12	6	2	4	13	11	14
Banik	12	5	3	4	14	11	13
Dukla	12	5	3	4	14	13	13
Trinec	12	4	5	3	9	9	13
Teplice	12	5	3	4	10	14	13
Zilina	12	4	4	4	15	18	12
Brno	12	4	4	4	16	20	12
Trnava	12	4	4	4	12	16	12
Slavia	12	4	3	5	14	17	11
Bohemians	12	3	4	5	15	15	10
Sparta	12	3	4	5	19	24	10
AC Nitra	12	4	0	8	12	23	8
Skoda	12	4	0	8	11	23	8

EAST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Carl Zeiss Jena	**10**	**8**	**2**	**0**	**18**	**4**	**18**
Magdeburg	10	8	1	1	28	12	17
Dynamo Dresden	10	5	3	2	16	13	13
Stahl Riesa	10	5	2	3	15	14	12
Chemie Halle	9	3	4	2	15	10	10
Sachsenring	10	4	2	4	14	14	10
Wismut Aue	10	3	4	3	12	12	10
Rot-Weiss Erfurt	10	4	0	6	10	15	8
Karl Marx Stadt	10	3	2	5	10	19	8
Vorwaerts Frank.	9	3	1	5	19	17	7
Lok. Leipzig	10	3	1	6	14	19	7
Dynamo Berlin	10	1	5	4	10	16	7
Vorwaerts S'sund	10	2	2	6	10	20	6
Hansa Rostock	10	2	1	7	9	15	5

POLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ruch Chorzow	**11**	**9**	**1**	**1**	**25**	**7**	**19**
Stal Mielec	12	7	4	1	17	9	18
Lech Poznan	12	5	4	3	14	15	14
Zablebie S'wiec	12	5	3	4	14	11	13
Gornik Zabrze	12	3	6	3	19	14	12
Wisla Krakow	12	4	4	4	14	14	12
Slask	12	5	2	5	12	14	12
GKS Tychy	11	3	4	4	13	11	11
ROW Rybnik	11	3	5	3	11	12	11
Szombierki	12	3	5	4	20	17	11
Legia	11	4	2	5	13	12	10
Gwardia	11	3	4	4	7	10	10
Arka	12	3	4	5	11	16	10
Pogon	12	3	3	6	4	9	9
Polonia	11	2	4	5	6	16	8
LKS Lodz	12	2	2	8	8	20	6

SWITZERLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Zurich	**12**	**9**	**0**	**3**	**34**	**8**	**18**
Winterthur	12	6	5	1	25	14	17
Sion	12	6	4	2	21	9	16
Lausanne	12	3	8	1	14	9	14
Basel	11	4	5	2	21	13	13
Servette	11	5	2	4	19	13	12
St Gallen	12	4	4	4	20	27	12
Grasshoppers	11	3	5	3	17	20	11
Neuchatel Xamax	12	4	3	5	19	19	11
Lugano	12	4	3	5	17	20	11
Young Boys	10	3	3	4	21	19	9
Chenois	11	2	4	5	14	32	8
Luzern	12	2	3	7	13	29	7
Vevey	12	0	3	9	13	36	3

BELGIUM

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Racing White	**13**	**7**	**6**	**0**	**30**	**11**	**20**
Anderlecht	12	6	6	0	27	6	18
Antwerp	13	7	3	3	19	11	17
Beerschot	13	7	3	3	21	12	17
CS Bruges	13	5	6	2	17	15	16
FC Bruges	13	5	5	3	22	13	15
Lierse	13	6	3	4	21	15	15
Malines	13	4	5	4	11	10	13
Ostend	13	4	5	4	23	25	13
Lokeren	13	5	3	5	21	25	13
Ol. Montignies	13	4	5	4	14	21	13
Beveren	12	3	6	3	12	10	12
Standard Liege	13	4	4	5	20	18	12
Waregem	13	2	7	4	14	15	11
Berschem	13	2	7	4	9	11	11
Liege	13	3	5	5	13	15	11
Charleroi	13	3	5	5	12	20	11
Beringen	13	3	3	7	11	20	9
Diest	13	1	5	7	7	26	7
Winterslag	13	0	4	9	9	32	4

SWEDEN

FINAL TABLE	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Malmo	26	19	5	2	48	15	43
A.I.K. Stockholm	26	15	4	7	40	28	34
Oester Vaxjo	26	13	7	6	55	26	33
GAIS Gothenburg	26	12	5	9	44	40	29
Atvidaberg	26	11	5	10	48	40	27
Elfsborg	26	10	6	10	55	43	26
Landskrona	26	11	4	11	43	36	26
Djurgaarden	26	9	8	9	44	38	26
Hammarby	26	10	5	11	37	44	25
Oerebro	26	8	7	11	52	50	23
Halmstad	26	7	9	10	28	38	23
Norrkopping	26	7	7	12	39	60	21
Sirius	26	4	8	14	28	57	16
Brynas Gavle	26	2	8	16	27	63	12

Leading scorers:

22 Mattsson (Oester)
16 S. Johansson (Landskrona)
Nordahl (Orebro)
14 Svensson (Elfsborg)
Wessberg (GAIS)
Sjoberg (Malmo)
13 Aislund (AIK)
12 Ahlstroem (Elfsborg)
Cervin (Malmo)
Almquist (Atvidaberg)
Mossberg (Orebro)
11 Le Larsson (Halmstad)
Sjostroem (Hammarby)
P. Ohlsson (Norrkopping)
Walinder (Atvida)
10 H. Johansson (GAIS)

AUSTRIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Rapid	**14**	**8**	**3**	**3**	**29**	**11**	**19**
VOEST Linz	14	8	1	5	21	14	17
Austria Salzburg	14	5	6	3	16	18	16
SW Innsbruck	14	7	1	6	19	18	15
Austria/WAC	14	6	3	5	27	21	15
Admira/Wacker	14	6	2	6	26	24	14
Sturm Graz	14	5	2	7	15	23	12
Austria K'furt	14	5	1	8	16	20	11
Eisenstadt	14	4	3	7	15	26	11
Linz ASK	14	3	4	7	17	26	10

FRANCE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	B	Pts
Bastia	**16**	**7**	**6**	**3**	**26**	**14**	**2**	**22**
St Etienne	16	8	3	5	26	15	2	21
Rheims	16	9	2	5	30	23	1	21
Lens	16	8	3	5	27	23	2	21
Marseilles	16	7	4	5	29	20	2	20
Nimes	16	7	2	7	28	24	3	19
Rennes	16	7	4	5	22	19	1	19
Lyon	16	6	5	5	25	24	2	19
Nice	16	7	3	6	27	27	1	18
Strasbourg	16	6	4	6	18	23	2	18
Bordeaux	16	8	1	7	21	22	0	17
Lille	16	7	0	9	24	25	2	16
Troyes	16	5	5	6	16	17	1	16
Nantes	16	5	6	5	18	20	0	16
Monaco	16	7	2	7	31	34	0	16
St Germain	16	6	4	6	29	37	0	16
Red Star	16	4	4	8	23	26	2	14
Metz	16	5	3	8	18	27	1	14
Sochaux	16	4	4	8	10	18	0	12

Bonus points for a win by 3 clear Goals—This is to cut down on a situation on last years rules which allowed a bonus point for any side scoring 3 goals. There was a scandal at the end of last year when in the last match, Troyes, who lost 3-4, and Monaco, who lost 4-6, both escaped relegation by virtue of a bonus point. In matches lost this year, if a side wins 6-3, the winners only take the bonus.

LEADING SCORERS:
14 Onnis (Monaco)
12 Bianchi (Rheims)
10 Paulo Cesar (Marseille)
M' Pele (PSG)
9 Vergnes (Nimes)
Poukov (Rennes)

ITALY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Juventus	**6**	**4**	**1**	**1**	**11**	**4**	**9**
Bologna	6	4	1	1	7	3	9
Lazio	6	3	2	1	10	6	8
Naples	6	2	4	0	8	4	8
Torino	6	3	2	1	7	4	8
Inter Milan	6	2	3	1	7	5	7
Fiorentina	6	2	3	1	6	5	7
Milan	6	2	3	1	4	3	7
Cagliari	6	2	2	2	5	7	6
Varese	6	1	3	2	3	4	5
Roma	6	1	2	3	1	3	4
Ternana	6	1	2	3	5	7	4
Cesena	6	1	2	3	4	7	4
Sampdoria	6	1	2	3	3	8	4
Vicenza	6	1	1	4	2	6	3
Ascoli	6	0	3	3	2	9	3

Leading Scorers:
4 Savoldi (Bologna)
Boninsegna (Inter)
Altafini (Juventus)
Anastasi (Juventus)
Chinaglia (Lazio)
Pulici (Torino)

LUXEMBURG

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Avenir Beggen	**9**	**7**	**1**	**1**	**19**	**10**	**15**
Jeunesse D'Esch	9	6	2	1	24	9	14
Aris Bonnavie	8	4	2	2	18	8	10
Ruhelage	8	3	4	1	16	8	10
Alliance	9	2	4	5	12	11	8
Ettelbruck	9	3	2	4	14	14	8
Union	8	2	3	3	12	13	8
Merl	9	2	4	3	8	14	8
Red Boys	8	2	3	3	11	16	7
Neidercorn	9	2	2	5	10	14	6
Spora	9	2	2	5	11	20	6
Fola	9	2	1	6	14	32	5

FINLAND

FINAL TABLE	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
KuPs Kuopio	**22**	**13**	**7**	**2**	**62**	**30**	**33**
Reipas Lahti	22	14	2	6	49	26	30
HJK Helsinki	22	12	4	6	43	27	28
MIPK Mikkelli	22	10	6	6	29	27	26
KPT Kuopio	22	9	4	9	30	30	22
TPS Turku	22	9	3	10	34	31	21
OTP Oulu	22	7	6	9	29	34	20
HAKA Valkaekosi	22	6	8	8	34	40	20
KPV Kokkola	22	7	6	9	24	38	20
MP Mikkelli	22	7	5	10	24	36	19
Kuusysi Lahti	22	4	7	11	22	41	15
Kissat Tampere	22	3	4	15	26	46	10

Leading Scorers:
16 Salo (TPS)
14 Hukka (Reipas) O. Rissanen (KuPs)
13 Paateleinen (HAKA)
12 A. Heiskanen (KPT)
10 Laine (HJK) Lamburg (KPV)
9 Koykka (OTP) Loikkanen (KuPs)
Mahowen (MP)
8 Sandberg (Reipas)
7 Nupponen (Kissat) E. Rissanen
(KuPs) E. Heiskanen (KuPs)
Huupa (OTP) Rahja (HJK) Toivon

SPAIN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Real Madrid	**8**	**6**	**2**	**0**	**18**	**8**	**14**
Barcelona	8	5	2	1	22	11	12
Espanol	8	5	1	2	11	10	11
Granada	8	3	4	1	9	3	10
Gijon	8	4	1	3	12	10	9
Zaragozza	8	4	1	3	13	13	9
Elche	8	4	1	3	11	13	9
Atletico Madrid	8	2	3	3	8	8	7
Las Palmas	8	2	3	3	12	12	7
Hercules Alicante	8	2	3	3	8	8	7
Betis Seville	8	2	3	3	9	10	7
Murcia	8	2	3	3	7	8	7
Salamanca	8	2	3	3	7	8	7
Real Sociedad	8	3	1	4	7	11	7
Valencia	8	3	0	5	11	13	6
Atletico Bilbao	8	2	2	4	7	13	6
Malaga	8	2	1	5	5	12	5
Celta Vigo	8	1	2	5	8	14	4

Leading scorers
5 Garate (Atletico Madrid)
Marcial (Barcelona)
R. Martinez (Real Madrid)
4 Cruyff (Barcelona)
German (Las Palmas)
Keita (Valencia)
Quini (Gijon)

GREECE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Olympiakos Pireus	**6**	**6**	**0**	**0**	**16**	**3**	**12**
AEK Athens	6	5	1	0	11	1	11
Ethnikos	6	5	1	0	13	3	11
Panathinaikos	6	4	2	0	13	6	10
PAOK	6	3	1	2	13	7	7
Heraklis	6	2	2	2	11	10	6
Kostoria	6	2	2	2	7	6	6
Panahaiki	6	2	2	2	5	6	6
Yannina	6	2	1	3	6	6	5
Aris	6	2	1	3	6	7	5
Panseraikos	6	1	3	2	4	7	5
Eagaleo	6	2	0	4	6	8	4
Larissa	6	0	4	2	4	9	4
Kavalla	6	1	2	4	4	12	4
Kalamata	6	2	0	4	3	14	4
Atrimotos	6	1	1	4	4	8	3
Panionios	6	1	1	4	4	11	3
Olympiakos Vol.	6	1	1	4	4	12	3

Highlights:
Olympiakos are the only 100%. side in Europe—last year they scored more goals (102) and conceded less (14) than any other European team.

ARGENTINA

Section A	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Boca Juniors	**12**	**10**	**1**	**1**	**30**	**7**	**21**
Rosario Central	12	9	2	1	23	6	20
Banfield	12	7	2	3	27	15	16
Estudiantes de La Plata	12	6	2	4	14	12	14
Belgrano (Cordoba)	12	5	3	4	20	12	13
Central Norte (Salta)	12	4	2	6	13	18	10
Sp. Desamparados (S. Juan)	12	3	3	6	23	17	9
All Boys	12	2	3	7	14	24	7
Puerto Comercial (B. Blanca)	12	1	—	11	6	32	2

Section B	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Talleres (Cordoba)	**12**	**7**	**4**	**1**	**14**	**6**	**18**
Altos Hornos Zapla	12	5	5	2	23	16	15
Newell's Old Boys	12	5	4	3	18	14	14
River Plate	12	5	3	4	23	12	13
Gim. y Esgrima de La Plat.	12	5	3	4	17	14	13
Argentinos Juniors	12	4	4	4	19	22	12
Jorge Newberry (Junin)	12	2	6	4	5	9	10
Colon de Santa Fe	12	2	2	8	7	14	6
Huracan (San Rafael)	12	1	1	10	8	32	3

Section C	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
San Lorenzo	**12**	**9**	**1**	**2**	**30**	**7**	**19**
F.C. Oeste	12	8	1	3	20	13	17
Racing	12	7	2	3	25	13	16
Chacarita Juniors	12	6	2	4	20	18	14
San Martin (Tucuman)	12	5	3	4	16	14	13
Aldosivi (Mar del Plata).	12	4	3	5	15	18	11
Dep. Mandiyu (Corrientes)	12	2	2	8	10	25	6
At. Regina (Rio Negro)	12	1	4	7	5	20	6
Godoy Cruz (Mendoza)	12	2	—	10	8	23	4

Section D	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Independiente	**12**	**7**	**3**	**2**	**31**	**12**	**17**
Velez Sarsfield	12	8	1	3	25	7	17
Huracan	12	7	3	2	28	11	17
San Martin (Mendoza)	12	7	2	3	20	14	16
Atletico Tucuman	12	3	4	5	21	19	10
Chaco For Ever	12	3	4	5	14	22	10
Huracan (Com. Rivadavia)	12	2	5	5	12	30	9
San Lorenzo (M.del Plata)	12	2	3	7	11	25	7
Atlanta	12	2	3	7	8	30	7

CHILE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Palestino	**9**	**8**	**1**	**0**	**22**	**10**	**17**
Colo Colo	10	6	4	0	18	10	16
Huachipato	10	6	2	2	16	10	14
Union Espanola	9	5	3	1	19	12	13
Concepcion	10	5	2	3	15	11	12
Union La Calera	10	4	2	4	14	15	10
O'Higgins	9	3	3	3	11	10	9
Green Cross	9	2	5	2	11	11	9
Aviacion	9	3	3	3	11	12	9
Magallanes	10	4	1	5	14	14	9
Universidad de Chile	10	4	1	5	16	19	9
Rangers	10	4	1	5	21	21	9
La Serena	8	3	2	3	5	5	8
Antofagasta	10	3	2	5	8	12	8
Naval	10	2	2	6	14	23	6
Wanderers	10	1	4	5	17	11	6
Lota Schwager	8	1	3	4	8	11	5
San Felipe	10	—	2	8	10	25	2

PERU

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Union Huaral	**27**	**17**	**7**	**3**	**45**	**20**	**41**
Universitario	27	15	10	2	60	24	40
Defensor Lima	27	12	11	4	49	25	35
Alianza Lima	27	13	8	6	48	24	34
Sporting Cristal	27	14	5	8	50	35	33
Colegio Nac. Iquitos	27	11	10	6	37	27	32
Juan Aurich	27	12	8	7	40	32	32
Union Tuman	27	10	9	8	38	34	29
Atletico Chalaco	27	10	8	9	35	27	28
Dep. Municipal	27	11	6	10	33	36	28
Cienciano	27	9	9	9	34	34	27
Alfonso Ugarte	27	9	8	10	46	40	26
Melgar	27	8	9	10	28	29	25
Atletico Grau	27	8	9	10	44	48	25
Sport Boys	27	6	11	10	30	35	23
Sport Pierola	27	7	9	11	31	47	23
Leon de Huanuco	27	8	7	12	31	48	23
Walter Ormeno	27	8	5	14	24	36	21
Deportivo Junin	27	6	9	12	31	46	21
Barrio Frigorifico	27	5	9	13	24	47	19
Deportivo Pesquero	27	3	11	13	17	42	17
Carlos Mannucci	27	4	4	19	24	60	12

DENMARK

FINAL TABLE	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
BK Copenhagen	**22**	**15**	**3**	**4**	**48**	**24**	**33**
Vejle	22	11	3	8	47	35	25
1903 Copenhagen	22	9	6	7	37	28	24
Holbaek	22	9	6	7	33	30	24
1901 Nykoping	22	9	5	8	40	38	23
Freja Randers	22	8	7	7	34	36	23
Frem	22	10	2	10	37	36	22
Naestved	22	8	5	9	40	38	21
Koge	22	7	6	9	31	42	20
Aalborg	22	6	7	9	35	41	19
Slagelse	22	6	5	11	29	38	17
Hvidovre	22	4	5	13	24	49	13

● Continued from page 45

Moving upfield for all the set-pieces Katalinski's first goal resulted from a header close in that the goalkeeper might have cut out had he moved to the ball. Instead Katalinski was allowed a free header and, as in the vital World Cup play-off game against Spain, his contribution was vital.

While Norway struggled to get their attack going again it was left to Katalinski to set the seal on the proceedings with a spectacular goal 18 minutes from time. His second goal followed another set-piece but this time came via a tremendous shot, the ball being struck perfectly with Katalinski's right foot when the ball was around two foot off the ground and it screamed into the net.

Yugoslavia (1) 3 (Vukotic, Katalinski 2)
Norway (1) 1 (Lund)

Yugoslavia: O. Petrovic; Dzoni, Buljan, Katlinski, Hadziabdic, Jerkovic, Zungul, Vukotic, Surjak, Vladic (Rajkovic), Dzajic.
Norway: Karlsen; Wormdal, Birkeland, Brakstad, Grondalen, Austbye, Kvia (Tuglesh), Johansen, Olsen, Lund, Hestad.

Sweden 0, Northern Ireland 2

AFTER being humiliated in Bratislava by Czechoslovakia, where they played without their World Cup stars, much more was expected of the Swedes at home to Northern Ireland. In Bratislava only prestige was at stake but this was a vital European championship game and clearly the 'guests' from Holland and West Germany let the home side down.

Perhaps the Swedes were guilty of over-confidence with Ronnie Hellstrom (rated the best World Cup goalkeeper by many people) back in goal, Nordquist their most capped current player back as *libero* and the two goalscoring twins Ralf Edstrom and Roland Sandberg back in attack.

Credit must be given to the Irish for their defensive effort, particularly in the second half when the Swedes at last began to move with real menace but by then the Irishmen were well ahead with two goals in hand and every reason to hang for victory which made amends for their defeat against Norway last month.

In the first half Sweden had the better opportunities but all were frittered away with the veteran striker Ove Kindvall, now playing in midfield, the biggest offender.

After only seven minutes Ireland scored a surprise goal when Chris Nicholl, the Aston Villa stopper, moved upfield for a corner kick and headed past Hellstrom. Sweden undoubtedly missed the leadership of Ove Grahn in midfield but on paper they were far superior and can make no excuses.

Though Sweden always threatened to break out and score, the Irish were given a further boost when in the 22nd minute Martin O'Neill, yet another who plays in England's Division II (for Nottingham Forest) beat Ronnie Hellstrom with a fierce right foot shot from just outside the penalty area.

O'Neill had had several other good efforts go close and the Swedish attack despite their big reputations were never able to produce anything like his finishing power.

Pat Jennings in Ireland's goal did all that was asked of him, but was seldom really tested and it seems clear that Edstrom & Co are now lost to the foreign legion. Manager Georg Eriesson will doubtless recognise the futility of recalling professionals based abroad for anything but the World Cup and try to rebuild once more with young, home-based players.

Sweden (0) 0
Northern Ireland (0) 2 (O'Neill, Nicholl)

Sweden: Hellstrom; Andersson (B), Karlsson, Nordqvist; Andersson (R), Tapper, Bo Larsson, Torstensson (Mattsson), Kindvall (Nordahl), Edstrom, Sandberg.
N. Ireland: Jennings; O'Kane, Nelson (Blair), Dowd, Hunter, Nicholl, Jackson, O'Neill, Morgan, McIlroy, Hamilton.

Scotland 3, East Germany 0

EAST GERMANY appear to have lost their way since they beat West Germany 1-0 in Hamburg during the World Cup. Since then, when they fielded an ultra defensive formation to gain a prestige win over the 'other' Germany, they have persisted in playing with only two recognised forwards upfield.

There is much to be said for the view that Peter Ducke, the centre forward who played such a big part in the World Cup qualification, is past his best and undoubtedly Hans-Jurgen Kreische hailed as a *wunder-spieler* two years ago has still not shaken off the effects of a knee operation.

But ultra-defensive tactics will not pay off for him unless the midfield players can consistently support the lonely front men against reinforced defences.

At Hampden Park, Glasgow, the first ever meeting between the two sides was an alleged friendly though few spectators would have guessed it. The DDR, always physically strong and superbly fit, no doubt received orders "to get stuck in" in the British style. When in Rome . . .

Little was seen of young Martin Hoffman and Jurgen Sparwasser was left for long periods to forage alone. Not surprisingly most of the traffic was one way—towards Jurgen Croy in the DDR goal.

Scotland had the benefit of two penalty kicks in the first half. Jardine the Scottish captain fluffed the first one and had the good sense to give the second kick to Tommy Hutchison, who opened the scoring.

Before the interval substitute Burns (who came on for the injured Holton early on) had moved up to double Scotland's lead and desperately needing someone of the calibre of Harald Irmscher in midfield the East Germans rarely moved forward with any real purpose.

Not surprisingly, Kenny Dalglish scored to complete Scotland's 3-0 scoreline but this was a match from which both managers must have learned a great deal about their problems—if they have the necessary players available who can overcome them.

Scotland (2) 3 (Hutchison pen., Burns, Dalglish)
East Germany (0) 0

Scotland: Harvey; Jardine, Forsyth, Souness, Holton (Burns), Buchan, Johnstone (J.), Dalglish (Johnstone, D.), Dears, Jordan, Hutchison.
East Germany: Croy; Kische, Brauseh (Zapf), Weise, Watzlich, Kurbjuweit (Irmscher), Lauck (Streich), Hafner, Kische, Sparwasser, Hoffmann.

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Poland (2) 3 (Kasperczak, Gadocha, Lato)
Finland (0) 0

Poland: Tomaszewski; Szymanowski, Ostafinski, Wyrobek, Drzewiecki, Deyna, Kasperczak, Rulz, Lato, Szarmach, Gadocha.
Finland: Helli; Saari, Vihtila, Ranta, Tolsa, Soumalainen, Heiskanen, Rahja, Pekalainen, Toivola, Paielainen.

Holland (1) 1 (Geels)
Switzerland (0) 0

Holland: Jongbloed, Haan, Suurbier, Jansen (Schneider), Krol, De Jong, Notten (Van Berkel), Van Hanegem (Peeters), Resel, Geels, Rensenbrink.
Switzerland: Burgener; Guyot (Stierli), Ducret, Bizzini, Hasler, Schild, Kuhn, Dvorazeck, Pfister, Jeandupeux, Botteron.

Poland (2) 2 (Kasalik, Jakobczak)
Canada (0) 0

Poland: Mowlik (Karwecki); Wawrowski, Maculewicz, Wieczorek, Sobczynski (Rudy), Kasalik, Z. Garlowski, Jakobczak (Kasperski), Chojnacki, Szarmach (Szpakowski), Kwiatkowski.
Canada: Chursky; Lenarduzzi, Horrocks, Grant (Ayre), Wilson, Bolitho, Robinson, Bernett (Wallace), Kodeija, Parsons (Smith), Douglas.

Colin Bell scores England's second goal against Czechoslovakia.

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